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Original Poetry.

LET NOT YOUR HEART DESPAIR.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY WM. SILVER, Jr.

Let not your heart despair, though fortune frown,
And desolation hover o'er your head—
For it avails you naught to be cast down;
All is not lost, if hope's not with you dead.
Let not you heart despair, though slander's tongue
Assail you, and cast odium on your name,
Grief will not help to obviate the wrong,
Nor add new lustre to your tarnish'd fame.
Let not your heart despair though all seems lost,
Friends, fortune, name, aye, everything save life,
For though from wave to wave of misery tost,
And all your days with care and sorrow rife,
Hope on, a brighter time may yet appear—
When peace and happiness may be your lot,
Fortune more bounteous, friends more kind and dear,
And name unsullied by a single blot.
At least hope on, and ne'er to sorrow yield,
But nerve yourself, and face the threat'ning foe,
A craven never yet hath gained a field—
Nor brooding grief, ameliorated woe.
Life is a season, short, yet full of change,
To-day is bright, to-morrow may be drear,
'Tis hope, alone, with power divine, though strange,
That keeps man's heart from yielding to despair.
If hope be dead, then man had best be dead,
For life without it is a dreary spell—
All peace, all happiness, all joy is fled,
And earth becomes the counterpart of hell.

Red Lion, Delaware.

Original Tales.

AARON'S ROD;

Or, The Love of Gold.

(CONCLUDED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY F. E. F., AUTHOR OF "A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE," "LIGHTING THE CANDLE AT BOTH ENDS," &c., &c.

CHAPTER III.

> "The sweet yellow darlings wi' Geordie imprest,
> The langer ye hae them—the mair they're carest."
> — *Burns.*

The birth of a son now very much absorbed Alice's love and attention (for there are women whose hearts do not seem to enlarge, but to transfer their affections with every new claimant on their love,) and this was a great relief to Lester. His time and interests were entirely engrossed between his profession and politics, and he was considered decidedly a rising man. Every thing seemed to prosper around him. His only sister had married some years before himself, a merchant in excellent business, who was now making money hand over hand. In short, it was said "Bancroft could not touch anything that it did not turn into gold." Lester was very fond of him, and indeed there was a generosity and joyousness of disposition about him to which every heart must have responded. His wife had always been very fond and proud of her brother, and altogether they formed a very happy domestic circle. When people are prosperous their affections are not much tried, and being happy themselves, they must be cold indeed, if they do not sympathise in the happiness around them. And so it was with Lester. He felt what he thought a generous pleasure in the success of others. He had not sensibility enough to rejoice with the fortunate, and turn away with pain from the unhappy.

A few years passed thus in uninterrupted sunshine, when the sky suddenly darkened, and the happy circle were thunderstruck by the failure of Mr. Bancroft. Every body was amazed. He had been considered one of the wealthiest merchants in the community; but the sum he now failed for was enormous. In short, it was *the* failure of the season. It spread its share of devastation, and excited the usual talk such events give rise to, and then passed away from before the public, to give place to other topics of later interest. With individuals of course it left its stamp for good or evil for a life to come. But that is nothing to others. Mrs. Bancroft wept, and Mr. Bancroft suffered what none can know but those who have been through the same ordeal, and Lester—kept aloof. "He could do them no good, and the very sight of poor Fanny's doleful face made him miserable." And then he took refuge in indignation against his brother-in-law. "What right had he, with his family, to endorse for others?" He had always thought Bancroft's generosity, even when he was rich, very unnecessary; but now that he was poor, he called it "downright dishonesty." But this last charge was not true. Bancroft's was not a dishonorable failure. He made every sacrifice that man could make to pay his debts, and finally succeeded. Every claimant was satisfied to the last farthing, and himself left stripped of every thing, to his furniture and wife's jewels. He had always been a popular man, and now his conduct and misfortunes excited much sympathy. An office under government, for which he was peculiarly fit, being vacant about this time, his friends determined to make an effort to obtain it for him. Every pledge was given that he should receive it, and the security (which was heavy) was all that was wanting to make it a settled thing. This, of course, they looked to Lester for, and even Bancroft never doubted his willingness to do that much for him.

In better spirits, therefore, than he had been for months, he went to Lester to announce his success and ask his assistance. What were his feelings when Lester told him calmly but firmly that he had made up his mind never to become the security of any man! He said no more, and Bancroft returned home to communicate, as best he might, his crushed hopes to his already half broken-hearted wife.

She refused to believe it. "He must surely be mistaken. Frank could not be so cruel! She would see him herself—he had always loved her—he would not turn her off in her hour of distress!" Her husband would have dissuaded her, for his proud spirit rebelled at being twice repulsed, but his wife was so confident and urgent, he felt at last that he had no right to forbid her.

In the full confidence of one who has never been rejected, she went to her brother's—but could only see his wife. Mrs. Lester was never a person to whom she could open her heart, and so she returned disappointed, but still intent upon seeing her brother the next day. But the next day, and the next, it was still the same, and finally she could not but feel that he was purposely avoiding her. Her heart died within her—but she thought of her children and her resolution returned. "His very avoidance showed weakness. He felt he could not see her and refuse her." Alas! poor woman! How hope will catch at straws! She did see him at last—but there was that in his manner which deprived her of all power to speak at once. She felt that she could not ask then—she would rather write. And write she did a beautiful, touching letter, and then she felt as strong as ever in her remembrances of the past. An answer came soon—kind in words, but no less a denial than if it had been expressed in harsher terms. She had to read it three times over before she could take in its purport; and then, her mortification and grief on handing it to her husband! And there the matter ended.

"There's nothing so unsafe as these securities," said Lester to his wife—"I would rather give them the sum at once."

"Exactly," replied Alice, who always agreed to all he said, particularly when he talked of giving, which he never did but when he was asked to lend; for when a man says he'd rather give than lend, it means that he's not going to do either.

He met Bancroft some time after and asked him "what he was going to do." The other hesitated, for these home questions come painfully to a man for the first time—they are among the earliest stings of poverty—and finally said, "he did not know exactly, he thought of several things."

"Then listen to me," said Lester, earnestly. "The West is the place for a man in your situation. It's a fine country for your boys. I have lands in Illinois. Take one of my farms and pay me when you are able at its present valuation." This was spoken absolutely with a glow of generosity, as if the offer was the handsomest possible.

"Take Fanny to the West! Settle my delicate wife on wild lands in Illinois. She whom the winds of Heaven have hitherto scarcely breathed upon! Never, while I have life and health to toil for her," exclaimed the indignant husband.

"It may prove a fortune for your children," urged Lester, for he was really anxious that his offer should be accepted. He would then feel as if he had done something for them, and his conscience which now troubled him, spite of himself, would be at rest—and then moreover he would not *see* them. Anything to spare himself the pain of *seeing* misery—except relieving it.

The proposal, however, was steadily inclined; and Lester felt himself rightfully indignant. "He had done all he could. He should trouble himself no more about them."

And to this he firmly adhered. So far indeed from being of aid to them, his relationship was a disadvantage. People naturally look to a man's near connections, when they are rich, and do not feel inclined to step forward when there are others who can and ought to do it.

The Bancrofts, therefore, struggled on alone, and managed to keep their heads above water, heaven only knows how. It was taken for granted that Lester helped them; but gradually the truth worked its way round, and the sentence of condemnation against him was heavy. In the midst of his prosperity and success, distinguished and rich as he was, it reached his ears, and stung him to the quick. His sensibilities were not quite hardened yet. They were still sufficient to make him almost hate the name of Bancroft.

There was some intercourse kept up between the families, but how different from that of former days! and this too between people who had really loved each other.

The Bancrofts could not forgive Lester; and to Lester they were what is familiarly called "the skeleton in the closet," one which, however, he would rather keep there than pay for its removal. And thus matters went on.

Lester had long since succeeded to his father-in-law's estate. He had but two children, a son and a daughter, and his income was gradually more than doubling his original fortune. Now the passion of accumulation began to develope itself—the dear delight of adding—of making an uneven sum of even, of putting to that again—laying up fortunes for his children, and delighting in the thought that it was to be divided into but two portions. He lived like a gentleman, his position required that—but he did as little as he could help.

Once again the Bancrofts crossed his path as petitioners, but this time under different circumstances from the former. Their eldest son, a fine spirited lad of fourteen, desired most ardently a midshipman's warrant in the navy, and it being a great object to the parents that their children should support themselves as early as possible, they acceded to his wish, if the thing could be done.

"Can't my Uncle Lester get it for me, father?" asked the boy.

"Undoubtedly if *he* will," replied Mr. Bancroft.

"Can he?" asked his wife, earnestly.

"If he chooses really to interest himself, he can," replied her husband. "His influence is very great with his party, and the department would not refuse him a thing of this kind."

"Then he shall," said Mrs. Bancroft, resolutely—"I'll make him."

"Easier said then done, my dear," rejoined her husband. "As it's not giving anything, however, he may. If it were not for the poor boy's sake, nothing would tempt me to ask a favor of him again."

"I'll ask him," replied his wife, "and he dare not refuse me."

Her husband smiled sadly but said nothing to damp her ardor, and the mother set off at once for her brother's house.

She had not talked long to Lester, however, before the same old feeling came over her—the same sinking of the heart. He listened so calmly, and then stated the difficulty of obtaining such things—the number of applicants, the few vacancies—and in short she saw that he was not willing to give even his influence.

"Why did they not do so and so with the boy?"

"Because this was his own wish. He was a spirited, brave lad who loved adventure, &c. He wanted to go to sea."

"As he seems so fond of the sea, why not send him before the mast. He would soon rise to be mate. And should he hereafter become a captain it might be an excellent thing for him."

The mother gasped a moment before she could answer him.

"Send my Harry before the mast! Oh, brother, how can you propose such a thing? You would not think of it for your own son," and her eyes absolutely flashed as she said it.

"For Frank?" he replied, with an expression of surprise, and a tone that intimated "that is quite a different matter," but Mrs. Bancroft did not see the very great difference between the cousins that seemed to her brother so marked, and her heart rose within her, and proudly and coldly she bid him good morning.

This last stung her pride to the quick. She resented it deeply, burningly. She could scarce believe that this was the brother that she had once been so fond of.

She was now roused however. Her mind and resolution seemed animated to a vigor she did not know was in her. Her boy *should have* his warrant. A thought floated across her. Her old friend Ellen Maybrook! She had married Mr. Hastings, now a distinguished member of the Senate. "Yes she would write to her." And she did write, and not in vain. Ellen used all her influence with her husband, which was great, and little wheels set big wheels in motion, and the thing was done. And Mrs. Hastings coming on a few days afterwards from Washington, had the pleasure of handing to the proud and happy boy the warrant he so ardently desired. And thus once again she came in contact with the Lesters, for since her marriage, being transplanted to another city, she had scarcely seen them.

Lester was astonished at finding her almost as beautiful, and still as fresh and joyous as in their younger days. Her spirit was as youthful, for it was as pure as when he knew her a girl. She seemed to lift the veil from the past, and visions and feelings and views came thronging back as he talked to her, and what he had long turned aside from as dreams, stood now facing him as realities. So will a truthful spirit call up others from the "vasty deep." He felt for the moment how the waters had closed over his soul. How it had contracted, was contracting, and he shuddered.

Something might have been done with that man, had his domestic influences been better. But his wife had, if we may be allowed the expression, strengthened his weaknesses.

One true glimpse of himself he caught. He saw "what manner of man he was, and straightway the glass was darkened," and he remained the same as before.

CHAPTER IV.

> "Ye who but see the saving man at table,
> And scorn his temperate board, as none at all,
> And wonder how the wealthy can be sparing,
> Know not what visions spring from each cheese-paring."
> — *Byron.*

The young Lesters were no longer children. The daughter was gentle, intelligent, and loveable. She seemed to have inherited the best part of her father's character, such as he was in his early days, and he loved her as he had never loved anything before. The boy gave promise of more trouble. In fact he began to want money, and that settled his father. His very boot bill was an annoyance. But boys will grow into men do what you will, and rich men's sons know it as well as others. If they are not dealt with liberally they soon learn how to help themselves; so what Lester would not give he had to *pay*. It did not teach him anything however—for you may talk as you please of people's improving as they grow older, but they don't—they exchange one set of faults and follies for another, and believe because they have discarded the old, they themselves are better, without thinking of the new. And so Lester went on drawing the purse strings closer than ever, and thus did not even save his money while he lost his son.

His daughter married early, and her father was satisfied with her choice. Her husband was a man of sense and energetic character. A lawyer doing well in his profession. She lived near her father, and his greatest happiness was now to see her daily. His son was beginning to be a source of serious trouble to him. He had been restive first, then wild—now dissipated, and dunning letters came fast and thick, which Lester first refused to pay, and then had to.

After his daughter left home, they put down their carriage and contracted their style of living daily. No one was now ever asked to come in, and take a family dinner. "Unexpected company," as one of the young Bancrofts said, laughingly, "was not expected." And the remains of a couple of mutton chops was all that was seen of a dinner, when one of them went in suddenly at a late hour with a message from their mother. To be as "mean as Uncle Lester," was now an epithet beyond which nothing could go with his nephews and nieces.

Of all this, however, the world knew nothing. He lived in a handsome house, and as all the externals of wealth were kept up, few knew of the under current of economy there practised, though a rumor of it got current every now and then among their particular friends, (if friends those could be called who were just intimate enough to be curious.) He had the reputation, however, of being a mean, hard man. No one loved him. His talents gave him weight, his wealth consideration in society, but no one felt a warm, cordial sympathy in his happiness. On the contrary, his best friends would have found something very consoling in any mortification or misfortune that had befallen him. In short, his character commanded no respect.

His greatest happiness, as we have said, was in his daughter. She was the only being in the domestic circle with whom he could enjoy full sympathy, for she inherited a large share of his fine mind and quick imagination, with warmer affections, that her early marriage with a man of superior character had developed and elevated. Mr. Ashland was a clever-spirited young man, who had every prospect of doing well in his profession, when unfortunately he was bitten by the mania for speculation, just then prevalent in Western lands. A few months of great excitement were followed by a revulsion that carried misery home to many a hitherto happy hearth.

"Ashland I hear is deeply involved in this Mississippi speculation," was the remark among business men.

"Yes; but his father-in-law will see him through it of course."

"Who? Old Lester! (Alas! our friend 'Frank' was now 'old Lester.') Not he! Was he ever known to help a human being in his life?"

"Mrs. Ashland is his favorite child."

"That may be. But he does not love her as he loves his gold. He'll hang on to that while he has health;" and the speaker showed his knowledge of character when he said so.

Ashland had the spirit to meet emergencies with boldness. He knew his father-in-law well enough to know he had nothing to expect from him. To go to Mississippi and settle on his lands, was his only alternative for the present, and he took his resolution accordingly.

Mrs. Ashland communicated her husband's plan to her father, who was quite overcome by the proposition. He even wept at the idea. But that he could prevent it, did not seem to occur to him, or indeed to any of them, except his son-in-law, who despised him more heartily in proportion to the depth of his grief. To his wife, however, he said nothing; for she dearly loved her father. She had never seen him give, she did not therefore expect it now. She could only sympathize in his sorrow and mourn for his desolation when she was gone. Mrs. Lester was inconsolable. "Who would take Frank's part now with his father if Fanny left them? Fanny was the only one who had any influence with Mr. Lester. What was she to do without her?" She mourned and talked—and even complained to her husband of the cruelty of Mr. Ashland in thinking of it, and wished him to expostulate with him on the subject.

"What is he to do here, Alice?" he replied. "With their family of boys it's a great thing for them that they have these lands to go to. He is a ruined man, here. Poor, poor, Fanny! We must do what we can to make her comfortable. Fit her and the children up with every thing they want. There is no use in giving them money—for that he would only take to pay his debts."

The comfort contained in this last thought, few can tell. For conscience was not quite dead within him even yet. What none expected from him, he had yet the grace to expect from himself. He had an uncomfortable feeling of what he ought to do, and the sentence "He'll only pay his debts," was an opiate that lulled his restless conscience into quiet. And when he had given his daughter, the cherished darling of his heart from childhood, a few hundred dollars worth of comforts to establish her in her new home, he felt a glow of self approbation at the generous expenditure that almost made him happy. He told himself again and again "that he was not mean," and actually believed it. And so he let her go.

And two more desolate and forlorn old people than were these childless parents, can scarcely be conceived.

"Mother," said Lucy Bancroft, "Aunt Lester wants to know if you will spend this evening with her. I went there yesterday just after dinner. I declare I never saw anything so gloomy. There was their little bit of a table with only two plates on it—"

"And half a mutton chop, I suppose," said her brother, interrupting her.

"Not much more, Tom," she replied with a smile. "But really I could not but feel sorry for them. Aunt Lester looked so forlorn and wretched. The very dulness of the life she leads is enough of itself to kill her. Hardly a person crosses their threshold from one week's end to another."

"It's their own fault," answered Tom. "If my Uncle Lester had only treated Frank with decent liberality, he would have turned out very differently. And then to let poor Mrs. Ashland lead the life she must out there. 'Pon my word, if people will voluntarily make themselves miserable, they may. I have no compassion to bestow upon them."

"Will you go with me," said Mrs. Bancroft to her husband. "I think it would cheer my brother to see you. He appears completely broken down since Fanny left them. His voice has lost its usual tone. He seems to take no interest in any thing."

"Except stocks," replied her husband, with some sarcasm in his voice. "Tell him they have risen a quarter per cent., and you'll hear his voice eager enough."

"Well," rejoined Mrs. Bancroft, sadly—for spite of all she clung to early feelings, and still loved her brother—"then go and talk to him of stocks."

* * * * * *

And thus passed a few years of utter desolation to these rich, prosperous parents. Mrs. Lester pined and fretted and grew querulous—and Mr. Lester was silent and morose. His heart contracted and contracted; the one great passion that he felt "slow engross it, but engross it whole," was all now that kept him alive.

The man of genius, of taste, of feeling, was ingulphed in the man of wealth.

"The powers that be," had been the object of his reverence in his youth—the only God of his old age was Mammon.

"Avarice, that good old gentlemanly vice," had closed over his soul with a tighter and harder grasp each year, like the "iron shroud" in the story, till life was extinct.

"Old Lester is dead, I see," said Tom Lewis, looking up from his morning paper.

"No! You don't say so!" exclaimed his son. "There's luck for poor Frank at last. Without the old fellow found some means of carrying off his money with him to the other world."

"He would if he could, no doubt," rejoined the father. "He's no loss, that's certain;" then followed a truer and more spirited epitaph than was to be found on the tomb-stone, in which was enumerated acts of hardness and meanness at which Lester, in his early days, would have shuddered.

"Now Frank will pay his debts, and turn out a clever fellow—see if he don't. And of course Mrs. Ashland will return. 'The good time's coming,' and Heaven knows they have waited long enough."

And it was even as young Lewis said. Mrs. Ashland returned. And though she wept for her father, was it in nature to mourn him long, when she found herself restored to her mother's arms, surrounded by the comforts of life, of which she had so long been deprived—her children enjoying the advantages of education, her husband restored to his proper place in society?

And whence flowed all these blessings? What was the source of her present happiness?

The words may sound harsh, but nevertheless they are true—Her father's death.

Original Song.

TO LAURA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY JOHN B. GOOD.

Unconscious of all earthly cares,
To pleasure my rapt bosom yields,
On golden wings wild fancy bears
My spirit to the Elysian fields,
When Laura's heart my bosom presses,
And in my ear her love confesses.

What is this little life to me?
What charms have honor, riches, fame?
Such worldly thoughts my bosom flee,
And all is lost in passion's flame,
When Laura's heart my bosom presses,
And in my ear her love confesses.

Let each enjoy his favorite pleasure,
And taste the joys pursuit bestows,
To me is lost all other treasure,
And earth in bliss celestial glows,
When Laura's heart my bosom presses,
And in my ear her love confesses.

Our Traveller.

WAYSIDE SKETCHES

Of the Old World.

NUMBER SEVENTY-FIVE.

THE CARNIVAL AT PARIS—MARCH OF THE "BŒUF GRAS"—SCENES IN THE CHAMPS ELYSEES—A GLANCE AT THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE DE L'ETOILE.

Paris, February 25th, 1846.

The Carnival is just over. Yesterday evening the grand ball and general "break-down" called the "*descent de la Courtille*," wound up the week's festivities. The streets this morning were full of maskers, most of them in a happy condition, making their way home from the fancy balls. I saw many companies of amateur Spaniards, sailors and cavaliers, going by in carriages or on horseback, shouting and blowing their horns most uproariously. They were fairly tired down, however, and notwithstanding these convulsive efforts at mirth, it was plain to be seen they were somewhat the worse for their night's revelry.

Yesterday, too, the famous procession of the "*bœuf gras*" took place for the second time, with great splendor. The order of march had been duly announced beforehand, and by noon all the streets and squares through which it was to pass, were crowded with waiting spectators. Mounted gens d'armes rode constantly to and fro, to direct the passage of vehicles and keep an open thoroughfare. Thousands of country peasants poured into the city, the boys of whom were seen in all directions, blowing most distressingly through hollow ox-horns. Altogether, the spirit of nonsense which animated the crowd, displayed itself very amusingly.

We took our stations in the Rue Castiglione, which opens on the Place Vendome, where stands the bronze triumphal column of Napoleon, cast from the cannon taken in a hundred victories. A line of bas-reliefs winds spirally to the top, like the column of Trojan, at Rome, but how much more appropriate is this cannon bronze, than the marble of the latter! It would be impossible to erect a more glorious monument to a conqueror. Louis Philip has completed the work, by crowning it with Napoleon's own statue. The "little corporal" stands there, as it is thought, with one hand thrust into his vest and the other at his side.

At last came the procession. A few mounted guards led the way, followed by a band of music. Then appeared Roman lictors and officers of sacrifice, leading Dagobert, the famous bull of Normandy, destined to the honor of being slaughtered as the Carnival beef. He trod rather tenderly, finding, no doubt, a difference between the meadows of Caen and the pavements of Paris, and I thought he would have been willing to forego his gilded horns and flowery crown, to get back there again. His weight was said to be four thousand pounds, and the bills pompously declared that he had no rival in France, except the elephant in the *Jardin des Plantes*, but I have certainly seen larger and handsomer "show beef" in Pennsylvania. After him came the farmer by whom he was raised, and M. Roland, the butcher of the carnival, followed by a hundred of the same craft, dressed as cavaliers of the different ages of France. They made a very showy appearance, though the faded velvet and soiled tinsel of their mantles were rather too apparent by daylight.

After all these had gone by (the latter ones of whom wore mantles so long that they hung down over the horses' tails) came an enormous triumphal car, very profusely covered with gilding and ornamental flowers. A fellow with long woollen hair and beard, intended to represent Time, acted as driver. In the car, under a gilded canopy, reposed a number of persons, in blue silk smocks and yellow "flesh tights," said to be Venus, Apollo, the Graces, etc., but I endeavored in vain to distinguish one divinity from another. However, three children on the back seat, dressed in the same style, with the addition of long flaxy ringlets, made very passable Cupids. This closed the march, which passed onward towards the Place de la Concorde, accompanied by the sounds of music and the shouts of the mob.

I struggled on after them into the square, which was one dense mass of people, while thousands of spectators looked down from the terrace of the Gardens. The broad, splendid line of Boulevards which describe a semi-circle around the heart of the city, were equally as crowded, and for the whole distance of three miles, it required no slight labor to make one's way. People in masks and fancy costumes were continually passing and re-passing, and I detected in more than one of the carriages, cheeks rather too fair to suit the slouched hunter's hats which shaded them. It seemed as if all Paris was taking a holiday, and resolved to make the most of it.

But in the *Champs Elysees*, (that to every gay Parisian seem truly Fields Elysian) where the jugglers all appear, and the country damsels gather near the stands of cakes and beer, the crowd was more at home than in the Place Vendome. In slowly walking through a splendid avenue, with my comrade following after, so many a merry view provoked my hearty laughter, I must mention some to you. First I saw a great magician standing in a crowded ring, and the people all were wishing he would do some mighty thing; but though he tried by talking and back and forward walking to make them look another way, that he might shuffle with his dishes and draw forth eggs and fishes, to astound them with his play, they kept so closely watching the cloth which lay a-natching, and the dishes he was scratching, that he got at last quite harrassed and teetotally embarrassed.

Another held his hand on a common paving stone, while he sat upon the same crying in a dismal tone: "Messieurs, one more sous, and I'll break it with a blow—'tis very small for you to pay for such a show. Your fortunes are all made, and mine—I have to make it; let one more sous be paid, and you shall see me break it!" But vain was his appeal, for the public's soul is steel; so we cut our sticks and came, leaving many another game, which, if you should wish to hear, *you may go yourself next year!*

As I am now so near the *Arc de Triomphe*, I may as well visit it now as take you on a long walk there some other time. You remember that we first saw it through the passage of the Tuileries and although two miles distant, its outline seemed to fill up the whole of the arch. As we approach it now, going up the gentle ascent, it grows to grand and colossal dimensions. Think of a triumphal arch one hundred and fifty feet high, and nearly equal in size to the stupendous front of Notre Dame! Why, the three triumphal arches of Rome together, with that of Janus Quadrifons added, would not make such an one! It is by far the grandest structure of this kind I ever looked up to, and made me feel proud of the daring of modern art. On the inside of the arch, are carved the names of all the officers of the Imperial Army, and the victories they won, which number more than a hundred. On each front are two groups of sculpture, representing successively, The Alarm; the Triumph; the Resistance and Peace. These are most admirable in spirit and design; the expression of the figures in the first group was perfectly startling;—I could not look on them without a thrill, and I can easily fancy how they kindle the enthusiastic souls of the French. The glow of patriotic and martial ardor seems to shed a warmth over the cold, stone features. Besides these, there are bas-reliefs on the four sides, representing historical events connected with the army, and above them a row of escutcheons, bearing the names of Jena, Friedland, Austerlitz, &c.

From the top there is a wide and lovely view. Paris, with its green gardens, groves and clear blue outlines of palace and dome, lies on one hand, and on the other, you look over the forest of Bologne to the park and palace of St. Cloud, and away down the Seine, where the hills of St. Germain lean against the horizon.

J. B. T.

A Pleasant Essay.

LIKINGS OF THE UNLIKE.

FROM CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

Amongst the perversities of fortune bewailed by Thomson, is her "joining the gentle to the rude." It must be a misfortune for the gentle to enter upon such an alliance, if the qualities of the opposite party are so extremely rough as to be a constant offence to good taste and good feeling. But I am prepared to contend that, within a certain limit, associations of this kind are advantageous, and that, when our inclinations are free, we instinctively seek them as more agreeable than any of an opposite kind. The remark extends to other qualities than those of gentleness and rudeness; in fact to personal associations of every kind. It appears to be a law of our nature, that we should find a solace and satisfaction in connexion with qualities which we ourselves do not possess; and that whatever we are ourselves largely endowed with, *that* do we shrink from in others.

View the operation of this principle even in our earliest days. Those pairings for which children are remarkable, both within the domestic circle and in the more miscellaneous assemblages at school, do not, as a rule, take place between individuals alike gentle, alike dull, alike energetic, alike brilliant. No; the clever boy finds a mysterious pleasure in the society of some unfortunate dunce, in whom the multitude can see no attractions of any kind. The active, irrepressible spirit of the class—he who is always fighting, or playing tricks, and with whom the master has ten times more trouble than with any other boy under his care—this precious youth never assorts with any similar Boanerges or Ajax; he is found to be devoted to some tame, quiet boy, remarkable for his total inability to fight, and who, on the other hand, indifferent to companions of his own stamp, clings to the wild fellow as to something which vastly helps and comforts him. Even where a boy may display somewhat dangerous qualities, it not unfrequently happens that one the very reverse—a jacketed Sir Charles Grandison—finds a strange fascination in his society, and likes him, with all his faults, better than he does any contemporary of merely passable character.

Some fair readers of this paper have probably received their education at a boarding-school. I put it to all such to recall the prettiest, brightest, most accomplished of their companions—she who was the star of the school, the pride of the mistress, the glory of the dancing-master, and the extolled of every other teacher whose province was the outward and ornamental. Now, there is such a thing as jealousy; but I do not think it will wholly account for what is found in the history of this school paragon, that she hardly ever forms an attachment amongst the other young ladies of a showy character, but almost invariably selects for her friend and confidante one who, with perhaps a fair endowment of good sense, is notably quiet and unpretending, possessed of solid, and not of showy qualities; in short, the perfect antithesis of herself. It is curious, in such a case, to see the one lively, clever, restless, perhaps irritable, while the other is so much the reverse. Often it hardly appears a friendship at all—the one chafing, as it were, against the dulness of the other; this other, again, to all appearance suffering much from the impatience of her companion. And yet they never separate; so that we cannot doubt that it is a real friendship, the very fitness of which rests in that opposition of qualities which might be supposed to be its bane.

The indifference or repugnance so often shown by one pretty woman towards another, is usually accounted for on the ground of rivalry. But we so often see similar results where rivalry is not presumable, that I believe it may be owing to some deeper spring of feeling in our nature, of which the sentiment of rivalry is only one of the outward appearances. It will be found that two pretty women will be more apt to like each other, if they are of different styles of beauty: the one fair, perhaps; the other dark. This shows that it is not competition for admiration which wholly animates them. So, also, they will form a friendship if they be different in manners, temper, and deportment. In some rare instances, there may be a mutual regard where there is both a community of beauty, and of temper, and deportment; but always, in such cases, some striking discrepancy will be detected in another quarter. *Only one will be lively and talkative*, the other being gentle and grave, demure or languishing, as the case may be. The friendship will then be founded not on the general parity, but the one disparity. The rule will still hold good.

Let us suppose two such friends exposed to the election of the other sex. Folly sure may we be that the man who loses his heart to the one, will see no charm in the other. Your grave or reserved, silent or sensible, stupid or timid wooer invariably takes to the bright, animated beauty, who will talk for herself and for him; the gay, good-humored, rattling suitor, prefers her who will reward his sallies with a passive smile, and love the sound of his voice rather than her own. Happy for us that it is so! If the grave, silent man were to prefer a woman of like characteristics, what a stupid pair, what a sombre household would be theirs! If he of the social, volatile temperament could only find charms in one gay and witty as himself, which of them would be disposed for the sober forethought, the quiet daily duties, indispensable to the domestic comfort of married life?

In this latter relation, it is only difficult to determine, whether in mental or personal characteristics husbands and wives are most often found to differ. What man of deep learning and science, for instance, ever takes to himself a learned and scientific wife? Or, rather, what sort of woman does he choose? Why, one who probably never opens a book, but who will see that his friends are well received, that his servants do their work, that the baker's bill is not overcharged, nor the leg of mutton over-roasted. So much for the cant of mental congeniality.

In personal attributes, what striking, what often ludicrous contrasts continually meet our view! For example, how seldom do little women find favor in the eyes of little men! On the contrary, take one of these latter, the most meagre, insignificant, unhappy-looking as to all outward bearing, and then turn to the portly, jolly, smiling dame to whom he has united himself! Look at another, to whom nature has tried to make amends for want of height by such a liberal share of breath and rotundity, as gives him much the *tout ensemble* of a squat decanter or a beer barrel. If you hear such a man talk of his wife, be prepared to see one of those tall, slender, gossamer figures which some people designate graceful and elegant, and others liken to lathe and thread paper.

That little women are most always the admired and chosen of tall men, is, I believe, generally admitted. The taller the husband, it would almost appear that the more kindly does he look down upon feminine diminutiveness. There is also a characteristic gentleness in great robust men. How often, therefore, do we meet a man of towering stature linked to a female hardly reaching his elbow, and are told, moreover, that he is the most attentive and obedient of husbands! This does not, however, apply to your majestic race of men indiscriminately. All of them have, beyond doubt, a prepossession in favor of little wives; but it is not all who choose to be governed by them.

How seldom do we see a very handsome man married to a very beautiful woman! Never, we might say, except in the pages of a novel, where the hero and heroine must have of course their rightful portion of personal charms. On the contrary, we often behold these latter united to downright ugliness. But then there is wealth, or worth, or talent in the opposing scale, which is always observed to be the influential one; for mere beauty—by which we mean a faultless regularity of figure and features—is almost invariably accompanied with that complete insipidity which requires to be acted upon by a nature stronger than, and superior to, its own. We far oftener see it allied to this characteristic than to affectation and conceit; these belonging to a different, and inferior class of pretenders.

Our principle may be said to be developed in every friendship, partnership, and coalition voluntarily formed between those who have to act together on the stage of life. There may be equality as regards outward station and abilities, but never can there be resemblance in disposition or intellectual characteristics. In every era of man's existence the principle is inherent. We see it in the mere schoolboy or college youth, and we perceive it in the different classes and callings of life, civil or military, where mankind are thrown into collision, and the individual pretensions of each are tested.

In our sentimental faculties generally, it will be found that any one which becomes prominent in the character, shrinks from the active exercise of the same faculty in others. For instance, a person possessing much of the venerative principle, does not like to be made an object of worship. He is comfortable while allowed to look up to his great men; but make a great man of himself, and he becomes uneasy. Flattery, and a great show of deference, are to such a man unusually distasteful. It is for the very same reason that one possessing a large endowment of the opposite quality—self-esteem—shrinks from another like himself. In like manner the acquisitive man has always a great dislike—quite irrespectively of pecuniary detriment to himself—to become a subject for the exercise of acquisitiveness in others. It is an old and familiar remark, that those who are much given to jesting at the expense of their fellow-creatures, exhibit a peculiar dislike to be made the subject of jokes by others. This, I am persuaded, is from no ultra-sensitiveness of nature connected with the jest-loving character, but a curious reflex action of the leading faculty, causing it to be as painful in the passive, as it is agreeable in the active voice. Hence it is that your noted wits never shine in the company of men like themselves, and a dinner-party where an effort has been made to bring a plurality of them together, usually proves a failure. If it ever be found that two witty men do agree well, and promote the general hilarity, examine them narrowly, and you will discover some great difference between them—one perhaps a biting satirist, the other a good-natured humorist—so that the apparent exception only confirms the rule. Assuredly, two wits, both alike of either the first or the second kind, never yet were seen to spend an hour amicably together. And if two humorists of the other kind were brought together, it is ten to one that they would afterwards speak of each other as the perfection of dulness.

Reverting to matrimonial alliances, some interesting consequences arise from the principle of contraries on which partners are usually chosen. Where an alliance of this kind has been happy—to which it is equivalent to say, where it has been founded upon affection—it will be found that each party has a certain degree of preference for such of the children as resemble the other. A father of tame character, who has chosen an energetic wife, will best love the children who, like her, are energetic. If he has a beloved partner of complexion and general aspect very diverse from his own, he will be apt to make favorites of the children who resemble her in these respects, while comparatively indifferent to such of the young people as are copies of himself. It is doubtless from a similar principle that fathers are observed generally to prefer their daughters to their sons. The man-nature delights in the feminine gentleness, because its own opposite.

Perhaps it might not be thought very fanciful to suggest a final cause for all this seeking of opposites, in the need that has been contemplated for producing a diffusion of all the various qualities of families, of races, and of human nature generally, throughout the constitution of society. Sir Walter Scott, who had a great deal of a natural kind of philosophy arising from the observation of his sagacious mind, makes some remarks to nearly the same purpose, with which I shall conclude my lucubrations. "As unions," he says, "are often formed betwixt couples differing in complexion and stature, they take place still more frequently betwixt persons totally differing in feelings, tastes, in pursuits, and in understanding; and it would not be saying perhaps too much to aver, that two-thirds of the marriages around us have been contracted betwixt persons who, judging *a priori*, we should have thought had scarce any charms for each other. A moral and primary cause might be easily assigned for these anomalies in the wise dispensations of Providence—that the general balance of wit, wisdom, and amiable qualities of all kinds should be kept up through society at large. For what a world were it, if the wise were to intermarry only with the wise, the learned with the learned, the amiable with the amiable, nay, even the handsome with the handsome? And is it not evident that the degraded castes of the foolish, the ignorant, the brutal, and the deformed (comprehending, by the way, far the greater portion of mankind,) must, when condemned to exclusive intercourse with each other, become gradually as much brutalized in person and disposition as so many orang-outangs? When, therefore, we see the 'gentle joined to the rude,' we may lament the fate of the suffering individual, but we must not the less admire the mysterious dispensation of that wise Providence which thus balances the moral good and evil of life; which secures for a family, unhappy in the disposition of one parent, a share of better and sweeter blood transmitted from the other; and preserves to the offspring the affectionate care and protection of at least one of those from whom it is naturally due. Without the frequent occurrence of such alliances—misassorted as they seem at first sight—the world could not be that for which Eternal Wisdom has designed it—a place of mixed good and evil—a place of trial at once and of suffering, where even the worst ills are chequered with something that renders them tolerable to humble and patient minds, and where the best blessings carry with them the necessary alloy of a embittering depreciation."

A Good Hit.

NOVEL-WRITING MADE EASY.

It is not a new, but it is still a striking remark, that seven musical notes represent, or may be made to represent, the whole range of human sensations. Perhaps it was this idea which suggested to a certain Abbe of a former age a singular instrument for the combination of liquors. A row of bottles, filled with different fluids, some sweet, some sour, some bitter, or tasteless, or spirituous, or odorous, was attached to a key-board resembling that of a pianoforte, each bottle being connected to its corresponding key by means of small levers and stop-cocks. Such was the arrangement, that when chords were played, a most agreeable compound was presented to the bibacious performer; while, on the contrary, discords produced an association not more offensive to the taste than false harmony is in music. Keeping this whimsical invention in view, let us remember how often the human heart has been likened to a musical instrument. Hamlet's pipe was an allegory of this nature. We also hear perpetually of the *strings* of the heart; how woman has one more than man, while she has a cell less in her head, and so forth. Verily, taking this piece of our organization as an instrument, there have been grand and noble overtures played by the skilful men of ancient times upon it. Glorious harmonies have ascended from it. It has wrought many peaceful, gentle, soul-subduing melodies; it may yet give forth louder, nobler, holier strains. Meanwhile, there can be no doubt it is also obliged to play much homely music, such as may gratify street tastes, and keep commonplace companies in good-humor. Thus have I been led to suggest to those who are obliged to grind on this instrument for their bread a peculiar kind of music, of which I am now to give some account. It is wholly designed for entertainment.

This, like all other music, is of course based upon a gamut or scale. The gamut represents the requisite series of passions, each of which, again, is an abstraction of a certain form of human character necessary as an ingredient in the desired result; the whole being as follows:—

A. Hope; otherwise Augustus Nobrance.
B. Fear; a discord with A and C.
C. Love; otherwise Clarissa Dulcena Herbert.
D. Anger, " Roderick Redhot Herbert, Esq., of Blazy Hall.
E. Pity; " Mrs. Herbert.
F. Jealousy; " Melanchol Greenhue.
G. Revenge; " Bill Scowlem.

Then there are certain technical terms required. *Lachrymoso* signifies melancholy; *Vivace*, cheerfulness; *Allegro*, a sparkling style; *Maestoso* alludes to Grosvenor Square; *Bravura*, Italian bandit scenes; *Innocente*, rural simplicity; *Amoroso*, milk and water passages; *Confuria*, an angry papa; *Agitato*, a tender mamma; *Crescendo*, the winding up; *Giga*, the customary end. Sometimes the passage called *Fuga* occurs in the piece; it means Gretna Green. Hope and Love are chords; Fear and Jealousy, Anger and Revenge, Love and Pity, are also concordant. The discords are particularly shocking; they are introduced for effect. Hope or Love and Fear are discords of very common occurrence; they are characterised by intense vibrations, gloomy forebodings, castles in the air, and other feats of performance. Revenge and Love are found in passages of the intensest alarm; Anger and Pity are perpetually jarring; Jealousy is universally discordant.

It is of great consequence to pay particular attention to time. "Very slow" is equivalent to nine hundred odd octavo pages, or to three volumes; "moderate" to six hundred, or two volumes; "very quick" only extends to a few sheets of letter-paper. It is true there are a few solemn tunes of ancient date, in which time is still slower than here mentioned; the celebrated tune of Sir Charles Grandison, amounting to several thousand pages, is a case in point. This measure is rapidly becoming obsolete.

Such is my scheme; novel-writing, as it were, made easy. Before giving directions for the practice of the art, we must be detained by a few preliminary observations upon the members of our gamut.

A, or Augustus Nobranes, is a youth commonly recognised as "our hero," whose existence is a sad mixture of concord and discord. The passions Hope and Fear are in endless conflict within his heart, and both impel him to feats and expressions of the wildest extravagance. Shakes are calculated to illustrate some portions of his history, and are very suitable for catastrophes in general. This is the great gun of the concern; he has to do all the heavy business; and it is quite incredible into how many difficulties he may be plunged, and come scot free out of them all. I have known him knocked down and awfully wounded three or four times, and get well again in no time; or he may be found rushing into fires, or plunging into rivers and lakes, ora-down terrific precipices, or into cannons' mouths, and turn up as good as new again after all. Particular care must be taken that his wounds are conveniently planted. Achilles was vulnerable only in the heel; now-a-days the arm and leg are more favorite limbs, or the treacherous dagger may graze the ribs without serious results. No vital organ must be endangered. Taking off a left arm in extreme cases is perhaps allowable; the legs must be kept intact; it would be absurd to have a wooden-legged hero. The hero must be abysmal in love; this is even more essential than entangling him in any other dreadful peril whatever. He is also peculiarly *au fait* at nicking his time. It seems sometimes as if he were hid in a bush, quietly awaiting until his lady's throat was just on the point of being bisected, when he rushes in and shoots the villain dead in a moment. Occasionally, Clarissa may be put on a runaway horse for the express purpose of developing this peculiar feature of "our hero;" the horse rushes to the brow of a cliff, Clarissa screaming, and our hero waiting his time with great coolness. He leaps up; Clarissa shrieks, and faints, and falls into his arms, and the noble animal leaps into the gulf. This forms a capital conclusion to the first volume, if three-volume time is performed. A few other adventures, marked by a similar felicitous chronometry, are to be judiciously interspersed throughout the piece. Sundry plots and schemes to put poor young Nobranes in imminent peril of his life are also to be made use of.

C, or Love, alias Clarissa Herbert, forms a delightful chord to A; the discord B, or Fear, only enhancing the covibration of A and C. Clarissa is to be recognised as "our heroine." No particular reference is necessary here to her exceeding loveliness. It is wonderful how tastes disagree in this particular. Seven-eighths of the second chapter of the first volume may be legally occupied with her face and hair—which should always be of the "flowing" style—while the remaining eighth is divisible into two sixteenths, one descriptive of her apparel and ornaments—a locket must never be omitted—the other of her feet and—intellectual endowments. The changes to be performed upon this member of the scale must be of a sudden and startling nature. She may be made, with astonishing effect, to leap out of a castle window, hundreds of feet in height, from the pursuit of Mr. Scowlem, the G of the gamut. Her neck must not, however, get broken by the fall; stunning, and loss of consciousness for a few days, are the only legitimate consequences of this fearful action. On awaking, she may be made to ask, with great propriety, "where she is?" It would be tedious to illustrate the many variations which are capable of being performed upon "our heroine." Mr. Colburn and Mr. Bentley, who are great publishers of these melodies, can afford the inquiring student the richest information upon the subject. The heroine must have her fair share of trials and difficulties, and in her deepest calamities may always be consoled by a meeting by moonlight—a light which is particularly suitable for regarding the youthful lovers in. The conclusion of the piece must almost invariably consist of a long chord, in which A and C are united, to the time of "the marrow-bones and cleavers"—I beg pardon, to "campanulary music."

D, or Anger; that is, Roderick Redhot Herbert, Esq., is a very essential feature of the piece. This old gentleman must fly into the most furious ecstacies of passion which the performer is able to portray. He may kick young Nobranes once out of his hall-door, and feed unhappy Clarissa upon anathemas and bread and water. He may jar with Mrs. Herbert, or E, every day of his excited life. He may plot with miserable Melanchol Greenhue, or F, to get Augustus "disposed of"—this phraseology is peculiarly in favor. In effect, he altogether is a tremendous character. He flounders about amongst the others, kicking up daily dusts, and making everybody else wonder what will turn up next. He must be a shockingly mercenary individual too. He must call poor Augustus a penniless scoundrel, and openly favor Mr. Greenhue on the score of his "family acres"—which, by rights, don't belong to him at all. He may be either killed before the conclusion, or he may be suddenly converted into the mildest of all mild men, by Augustus's dropping into his rightful estate. Mr. Greenhue is then saluted after the same manner as the heretofore penniless Augustus.

E, or Pity, or Mrs. Herbert, is chiefly a passive individual; her passivity is, however, subject to severe exercise. She has to sustain, day by day, the towering passions of her tyrant husband, and to undergo hourly blowing-up, because she is understood to sympathise with the young people. She generally melts into tears in the last chapter; at this crisis she falls upon Mr. Herbert's shoulder, if he is alive. A great sensation may be produced by saying that at this juncture that stern old man was observed to blow his nose with immense vehemence; an expression having great depth of implication.

F, or Jealousy, is a disappointed suitor; he may be well named Melanchol Greenhue. He is of a gloomy, unhappy frame of mind, and must be of a dark and jaundiced complexion; black eyes and hair are very appropriate. His principal occupation appears to be to stalk about the woods and glens surrounding Blazy Hall. As no pity need be exhibited for him, he may be allowed to fall into sloughs, or to entangle himself in man-traps at pleasure. He is conveniently killed, by being murdered in mistake for Augustus Nobranes, by the hand of the next character.

G, the last individual of the novelist gamut, being characterised by a revengeful spirit of the most malign description, may be aptly denominated Bill Scowlem. Augustus Nobranes must be acquainted with just enough of this individual's history to give him the power of hanging him, or getting him hung if he so desires; the inevitable consequences of which must be, that Mr. Scowlem is uncommonly anxious to get rid of such an intelligent friend. He may twice attempt to assassinate Augustus—the wounds being disposed as before said—and leave him as good as dead on the wayside; these attempts must be unsuccessful. The third time, great interest may be excited by making him dip his dagger in poetic eric, and setting him to stalk about Hazy Hall, in anticipation of the arrival of the unsuspecting Augustus. Moonlight arrives; an individual is seen to steal his way through bush and brake; that is Scowlem. Another is seen, with glossary tread, to wander down and about, down and about; that is ——. It is [illegible] what interest lies in these [illegible]. Scowlem [illegible] up, draws forth the poisoned weapon, and plunges it into ———'s heart; it is unfortunate [illegible]! Scowlem [illegible] upon his shirt, finds two moles on his neck—it is his own son! Scowlem swallows the prussic acid, bottle and all.

Such, then, reader, the essential character of our scale; and the elements of this celebrated art. Behold the revolution of the principles upon which that great instrument we spoke of is now strummed. The variations of style are next to infinite. You may take Lachrimoso, for example, as the general character of the performance; and it is instantly suggestive of all sorts of murders, robberies, funerals, and unfortunate occurrences. Augustus and Clarissa may drink tobacco-juice, and be found lifeless in each other's arms. It is amazing what floods of tears this style draws forth. The circulating library people might tell you of hundreds of half-washed out pages. Or you may select the Basso style, which was exceedingly fashionable a little time since. Augustus is a highwayman, or a housebreaker; Clarissa, any doxy you please. This style is very effective too. The police magistrates can tell strange tales about the gusto with which even little boys of nine years old peruse these performances, emulating the hero frequently in the most life-like manner conceivable. And so on; you have but to turn the kaleidoscope, and, behold, a new series of positions and phases and hues present themselves. The number and character of the elementary pieces remain the same.

This paper clears up a mysterious phenomenon of the present day. It reveals to us that which otherwise seems quite inexplicable—the possibility of one author flooding the country with fiction. Nothing is easier, then, by means of this gamut, than to compose all sorts of tales and romances; 'tis as easy as performing upon the piano—when one knows how. A celebrated Irishman, asked by one whether he could play the violin, replied he had no doubt he could, but he had not yet tried. Reader, do you try to play by this scale; you are as sure of success as he was at any rate. Set to, and play off a few extempore tunes; you will find every effect you can desire produced. Be sure of this, the more rigidly you observe the directions here humbly submitted to your notice, the more closely will the tunes you produce correspond to those which a thousand performers are every day playing off.—*Chambers's Magazine.*

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We respectfully request those of our subscribers who are in arrears, to forward the amounts respectively owing to us, by mail, as soon as possible. We have tried to do our part in giving them a pleasant, instructive and moral evening companion throughout the year, now we trust they will do their parts, by forwarding that compensation to which we are justly entitled. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," is a Christian precept, and one worthy of all acceptation—and if any laborer be worthy of his hire, surely the publisher, who gives so much for so little, is the man. We trust this appeal to the consciences and pockets of our subscribers, will not be without effect—but that every person upon reading it, will begin to study out in his or her mind, how much he or she "owes the printer."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. G. W. is informed that the "terms" spoken of are *always in advance*. In return for his critical remarks, we are almost tempted, in revenge, to wish him an editor, for a week or two. We published "Quilibet" in order that our readers might know what was good grammar, and therefore not be misled by those inaccuracies which will creep occasionally into the best regulated pages. As to those articles for which an editor is more directly responsible, let it be remembered that they are often written under the most unfavorable circumstances, when the heart and brain are full of matter of which he must not write.

The Rudiments of Genius, is respectfully declined.

We will endeavor, if we can find time, to examine our friend D. L. R.'s production a little more closely, and see if the emendations he speaks of can be made—but our correspondents must have patience and wait our leisure a little in such cases. We would not, however, have D. L. R. discouraged.

The Aspen Tree, is accepted.

G. W. V. is informed that we fancy "Oh, Robin Kissed the Farmer's Wife," the best, so far as mere versification is concerned, of the pieces sent to us, but must nevertheless decline the poem for other reasons. "The Minstrel," however, may probably be found tuning his harp in the Post some day.

We unfortunately mislaid the poems, &c., by J. M. S. or we should have "put him out of his agony" before this. The Album Lines, which we think the better of the two, we thankfully accept, the other poem, which *he* thinks the better, we respectfully decline.

WEALTH AND SHOW.

There are few things in our country more to be regretted, than the tendency observable among all classes, especially in the cities, to an ardent pursuit of wealth as the source of the highest human felicity. Connected with this earnest desire to grow rich, is generally found a love of style and show, that finds its gratification in a large and elegant house, and costly furniture.

This ardent desire for wealth and show is observable both in old and in young; but, in the young, more especially, may its traces be seen, and in their case it is generally productive of more serious and lamentable consequences. Notice the young man, in this or any other large city, just starting out into life. Is he willing to begin, as his father before him, in a small but neat and tidy house, with good but simple furniture? *No, indeed*—he is, to be sure, no richer than his father was at the same age, but he is a vast deal prouder. He must have his expensive mirrors, his mahogany chairs, his Brussels carpeting, and his house must be situated in one of the most beautiful and fashionable quarters of the town.

And what is the consequence? He begins life with heavy expenses, and his whole existence is either one continual struggle, by means of which he contrives, heaven only knows how, to keep his head above water; or else a succession of inflated business operations, and gentlemanly swindles. Is he happy in his domestic relations? It is impossible that he should be. He upbraids his wife, it may be, for petty expenses, rendered necessary by the style of living they have adopted; he exclaims that he cannot afford it; and yet he has not the courage to master the main cause of his difficulties, by a removal to a smaller house, and an entire remodelling of his mode of living. Or, perhaps, he rather encourages the extravagance of his household, and looks upon it as a means of "extending," as he terms it, "his facilities," but which, in plain English, implies deceiving the unwary, so that he may be enabled to make a more effectual and lucrative break down.

We know that it is hard to alter one's style of living for the poorer, and, therefore, do we earnestly impress upon those who are just about setting out in life, to begin low and humble. It is easy hereafter to rise, but it is very unpleasant and repulsive to the mind, to have to sink. Take, as the Scripture has it, one of the lower seats at the great table of the world; depend upon it, if your deserts merit it, you will be called upon to go up higher.

But there are other evils flowing from this insane desire for wealth and show, which will commend themselves to the nobler minded. He who thirsts beyond moderation for anything, becomes its slave. If you indulge in elegant and luxurious living to the extent of your means to afford, the thought will be frequently in your heart, "I must have money"—and he who must have money from others, from time to time, he who has not some little sum stored up to defend his rights as a moral and intellectual being in time of need, is in great danger of losing his independence and becoming a slave. No one that can by any possibility do otherwise, should spend, or risk the spending of the whole amount of his yearly wages or income. If he does, he is in great danger of waking up some morning and finding himself in bondage. And is it better to dwell in a large house, and tread on soft carpets, than to be free and independent? Or, rather, should we not say with the poet:—

> "Better to dwell in Freedom's hall,
> With a cold damp floor, and a mouldering wall,
> Than to bow the neck, or bend the knee,
> In the proudest palace of Slavery!"

THE PRESS AWAKING.

We continue our extracts this week from the city and country press, showing that a spirit is being aroused in the land which will no longer tolerate the publication of such works as those which have of late been repeatedly condemned in our columns. And it requires nothing more than open avowals, such as we give below, from the moral presses of the country, of their opinions relative to the mischievous tendencies of such works as those of Eugene Sue and others of a kindred class, together with a frank and manly condemnation of the publishers and advocates of such books, to banish them from the households of all who value the peace of their own minds, and the safety of their children. Let the press, however, not only thunder its denunciations of immoral works in the abstract, but let it single out particular works, and hold up the publishers and sellers of such books to the retribution of indignation and of scorn that they merit. If this is done, the question soon becomes a serious one, and all men begin to see that you are in earnest. One candid, open and manly notice, in which things are called by their right names, of any publisher or bookseller who dares to thrust his vile wares before the face of a respectable editor, and request by so doing a notice of some kind, is worth whole columns of anything else that can be written upon the subject. Let the press, then, but do its simple duty—let it proclaim that the fountains of American literature shall be kept pure, that neither foreign or domestic drugs shall be allowed to poison those waters from which millions of youthful souls are daily drinking, and the work is done. The press has the power if it will but use it. We once more, therefore, call upon the whole moral press of the country to speak out—speak out as the papers from which we now proceed to quote have spoken, and rebuke those who have dared to tamper with the youthful virtue and purity of the Republic.

Our first extract is from the North American, of this city, which says, in the course of an article upon the subject:

"Within the last fortnight we have seen one man on trial for a homicide committed in a fit of jealousy, and behold a second arrested for attempting the life of a supposed seducer. These things did not use to be so. But where corruption has been so freely sown, can we wonder to see vice and crime spring up! Let us tremble before the appalling future; for if in the infancy of this thing, such ruin is abroad, what shall we not behold when it has grown to manhood! In that day divorce will only be less common here than in France; assassination and suicide in our city will rival Paris; and the fearful truth will be written, as of that place, that one-third of our births are illegitimate!"

The Orange County News, published at Middletown, New York, speaks out as follows:

"The Saturday Post, one of the best literary papers in the Union, gives George Lippard and the Saturday Courier a terrible lashing, the former for writing a licentious book entitled 'The Quaker City,' and the latter for puffing it. *The Post is right.*"

The Perry Standard, published at Bloomfield, Pa., says:

"The Saturday Evening Post is engaged in a warfare against the 'Quaker City,' and all similar demoralizing publications; and gives the Messrs. Harpers, of New York, a severe but merited rebuke for the reprehensible policy of publishing works whose tendency and influence cannot be otherwise than baneful in a high degree. *Go ahead, Mr. Post—you have the sympathy and approbation of all right-thinking persons in the community, and will be triumphantly sustained in your course.*"

The Windham County Democrat, a Vermont paper, also enrols its name among the defenders of morality and virtue. It says:—

"The Saturday Evening Post contains an appeal to the Messrs. Harpers, upon their responsibility as the first in influence, for the publication of such works as 'Martin, or the Foundling,' by Eugene Sue, &c. A more eloquent, courteous, and at the same time unanswerable document it would be difficult to bring to bear upon the subject—just the thing in temper and fact.

"We are delighted to see such papers as the *Evening Post*—which has very few equals as a family paper—taking the ground it does against the filthy, infidel literature imported from abroad. There is a dignity and independence in its direct appeal to a publishing house like the Harpers, that assures the public of its sincerity and its determination; while its gentlemanly tone is the best evidence that it has counted the cost and is ready to meet the consequences."

The New England Washingtonian, published at Boston, one of the ablest and, we believe, the largest of the Temperance papers, also speaks to the point as follows. Truly the spirit of reform upon this important question begins to gain strength and depth. The publishers and defenders of such works as "Martin, or the Foundling," and the "Quaker City," will ere long learn that the morality and virtue of the land cannot be outraged with impunity.

"Immoral Books.—The Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, one of the most popular, and certainly the best conducted paper in the country, has commenced a warfare against the pernicious and demoralizing literature which has been flooding our country for the last five years. The 'Post' very wisely begins at the beginning. Last week's number contains a very fair, calm and dispassionate letter to the Messrs. Harpers, of New York, who have so far listened to the vitiated taste of the times, as to have published of late, several trashy works, of a somewhat questionable character. We heartily rejoice that this commendable warfare has been commenced by the 'Post.' Its highly respectable character, and extensive circulation, will give it a weight which cannot be lightly passed by, or easily gainsayed, and if the other respectable journals of our country do but a tithe of their duty, we shall soon be rid of those immoral and soul corrupting absurdities, known as 'Paul de Kock's novels,' most of which are written in this country. It is a very singular fact, that the Philadelphia Saturday Courier endeavors to prove that the 'Quaker City,' and other kindred works, are in no wise detrimental to the morals of the people. *Alas! poor Courier! thy once stalworth frame is sadly diseased, and we fear thou art hastening to the grave of all those who live in the violation of the laws of purity and virtue.*"

"PRESENT ARMS."

The great question at present agitating the fashionable world is, "which arm should a gentleman give a lady?" As it is expected that the press generally will give their opinion upon this important subject, we unhesitatingly declare that in our opinion the *right* arm is the *left*. If, however, the *left* arm should be engaged, then the only thing *left* for a lady to do is to take the *right*, because the *right* arm being then both *left* and *right*, and the rule being to take the *left* arm, and the *left* one being the *right* one, you can only conform to the rule to take the *left* by taking the *right*—which explanation renders, we think, the whole matter clear and satisfactory, so that there can be no possible question hereafter, that the *left* is the *right* arm, except when the *right* is the *left* one.

SANTA FE.

A gentleman attached to Gen. Kearney's expedition says, in a letter from Santa Fe to a brother in St. Louis:—"This is the most miserable country I have ever seen. The houses the people live in are built of mud, one story high, and have no flooring. They sleep on the ground, and have neither beds, tables nor chairs. In fact, they burrow in the ground like Prairie dogs."

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The annual exhibition of manufactures by the Franklin Institute will be held this year, from the 20th to the 31st instant at the Philadelphia Museum. The saloons will be open for the reception of goods on the 16th inst.

POOR MEXICO.

We do not know when we have seen a more forcible illustration, as applied to a nation, of one of Emerson's sayings, "Everybody is ready to help the man that needs no help—the self-dependent man," than in a late article of the London Times upon Mexico. Mr. Emerson's saying is proved not affirmatively but negatively; and gospel truth is it, that no one is ready or willing to help the individual or nation, which has not the courage and capacity to help itself. It is, after all, nothing more than an exemplification of the Scripture rule: "To him that hath shall be given, but from him that hath not shall be taken away even the little that he hath." The Times says:—

"As far as the interests of British capitalists who have private investments in Mexico, and as far also as the general mercantile interests of the country, are concerned, we do not believe that there are reasonable grounds of apprehension from the possibility of the progress of the American arms in the Mexican territory. No government ever did less to protect foreign enterprise and to encourage foreign trade than that of Mexico. Our mining companies and our merchants have to contend there with all the obstacles belonging to a state of society elapsing into barbarism—personal insecurity, detestable laws corruptly administered, no roads, fiscal restrictions on the precious metals, and a prohibitive tariff. With extraordinary patience these evils have been endured; and the British adventurers in Mexico have done their duty to the government better than the government has done its duty to them. But what claim has such a government on their gratitude? Why should they seek to support its authority? *They have submitted with patience to every vicissitude of domestic anarchy, and we are convinced that they have more to hope than to fear from the chances of foreign invasion.* Belligerent powers do not make war on private property. It is the interest and the duty of the American government to respect British property in Mexico as much as the Mexicans would do; and *in the event of any transfer of territory, all private property, especially the property of neutrals, is clearly protected by the laws of the dominant power.* This opinion is so strongly entertained in Mexico, that many of the principal landowners and proprietors in Northern Mexico *are better affected to the United States than to their own government, on the express ground of the superior protection which the former would afford to private property, and the immediate increase which would take place in the value of land and the transactions of foreign trade.*"

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

We do not know when we have been more amused than in reading a short criticism upon the poet Lowell, contained in a volume recently published by S. Margaret Fuller. After saying that Longfellow, "though imitative is not mechanical," she proceeds in this fashion:—

"We cannot say as much for Lowell, who, we must declare it, though to the grief of some friends and the disgust of more, is absolutely wanting in the true spirit and tone of poesy. His interest in the moral questions of the day has supplied the want of vitality in himself; his great facility at versification has enabled him to fill the ear with a copious stream of pleasant sound. But his verse is stereotyped; *his thought sounds no depth*, and posterity will not remember him."

We trust that Mr. Lowell will not be too much disheartened by being thus summarily disposed of. To be sure the good lady talks as if she were arbiter of men and fates; but let him be thankful that she has not classed him among the *high names* of American literature; for instance, with W. E. Channing and Cornelius Matthews—who seem to be the chief pillars of her hope. Well, every one to their liking, "it's a free country," but, we would whisper in Miss Fuller's ear, we always judge a lady by her likings—not always, either, for we remember just in season to save Miss Fuller from contempt, Queen Titania and her loving kisses of Nick Bottom's ears, and lay her singular vagaries, also, to the door of some mischievous Puck, who has dropped (from out a goose-quill, perhaps,) a potent juice into her usually clear and right-seeing eyes.

One word more. Miss Fuller seems to apprehend that this expression of her opinion, will be almost too much for the friends of Mr. Lowell to endure. Now we do not know how heavily the burden of her critical condemnation may lie upon the spirits of others; but for ourselves, we shall, as the old saying goes, "grin, and bear it."

IS THE PRESS FREE?

A correspondent, one of whose remarks we have noticed in another place, also says:—

"It has been truly said that the freedom of the press is the palladium of liberty; but is the press of this country free? In the most exalted, and only valuable sense of that term, I do not think that it is so. The spirit of venality is fast sapping the virtue, and consequently the liberty, of the country; for you need not be told, that liberty without virtue, is a solecism in society and in government."

We agree with our friend—the press of this country, to a great extent, is in bonds. Most editors live in continual fear of offending some individual or some party, whose wealth or influence might prostrate the means by which they obtain a living for their families. The public, also, often forgets that an editor is valuable just in proportion as he is at liberty to speak out his own honest sentiments upon every subject of public concern,—and editors, too, often forget that the public, on the whole, like a man who is not afraid to take venerable and respectable bad-practices by the beard, and tell them what he thinks of them to their faces. The people of this country, with all their faults, are a good deal like King Richard, the Lion-Hearted, in one respect—they "*love a man*;" and if various editors, who stand quaking in their shoes, and turning round in all directions to see what is popular, would just stand up for once like men, and speak out what they think, without any regard as to whether it were popular or unpopular, they would succeed in every sense much better for it. Their subscribers would probably say, at first, "That's a queer chap, he's got queer notions," but they would generally wind up by saying, "but, blame the fellow, I like his independence." And, if you are not yet convinced, brother editors, of the truth of the above, look around you, and you will see that the most popular and influential papers in the land at this moment, are the most independent.

"LIKINGS OF THE UNLIKE."

We expect to receive the thanks of our lady readers, in particular, for the essay with the above title, which we lay before them this week—for it may serve to throw some light upon facts in their own experience, which they have always been tempted to regard as curious. For instance, there is that great, big, rough Tom Thumper,—what could have induced that little, delicate, refined Lizzie Peachblossom to marry such a fellow, when there was that neat, pretty little Augustus Peaflower, who would doubtless have had her, if she only would have given him a grain of encouragement. And then, Augustus, too, the delicate Augustus, in desperation it must be, at the loss of Lizzie, goes and throws himself recklessly into the fat, coarse arms of Betty Snooks, who weighs just three times as much as he does!

Have you not all known of such cases, dear lady reader? now know that they are natural and not unnatural, extreme cases of the same "liking of the unlike," which leads you, yourself, who are a perfect chatterbox, to prefer Solomon Steady, who never speaks a word, to Harry Flighty, whose mouth, like your own, is never shut, and whose tongue is going ever like a mill where the flood-gates are always open.

THE PRICE OF GRAIN.

We have, for some weeks past, been tempted to advise our farming friends not to anticipate any further rise in the Grain market, but rather to fear a decline; and yet the following from an English paper of high commercial character, the Mark Lane Express, seems to furnish some foundation for the belief that the recent advance in the price of wheat, is more reasonable and less visionary, than some cautious calculators have supposed:

"The duty, which has for some time been 10s. (the highest point,) must in the course of a few weeks recede, and is likely to decline gradually till it falls to 4s per qr., the minimum under the existing law. It does not, however, by any means follow that this will insure us a supply; the harvest just secured having proved more or less defective over nearly the whole of continental Europe. In France and Belgium, as well as in several of the more southern countries, the deficiency is reported to be so serious as to have caused prices to rise above the level of our own; and even the Baltic quotations of wheat are relatively higher than in the British markets. There is consequently little prospect of large importations from any quarter except America; and the surplus growth of the United States will, unquestionably, be shipped to whatever market may promise the best return."

GENERAL JESUP.

The Washington Union of Friday week, says:—"Major General Jesup, Quartermaster General, left Washington this (Friday) morning for the frontier of Mexico, *to take upon himself* the general direction of the affairs of his department in that quarter. This step has been taken with a view to provide for every exigency without the delay and inconvenience which sometimes result from waiting instructions from Washington, and in order to secure the utmost efficiency and economy to the measures of that department."

OUR OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

A correspondent at Laurel, Del., says:—

"Enclosed I send you the amount of my subscription, due upon the 8th. My newspaper expenses being rather heavy, I had almost determined to discontinue the 'Post' at the end of the current year; but the office of Censor, which you have justly assumed, deserves to be encouraged; and I cannot find it in my heart to carry the foregoing purpose into execution."

No, indeed! neither can we think of parting with any of our old friends at this important juncture. In commencing this warfare against immoral publications, we did not, we acknowledge, count the cost; but we did feel in our inmost heart, that whatever course might be taken by the immoral or the vicious, we should still continue to receive the steady support of the moral and the pure. The eyes of many are now fixed upon the Post, to see whether the people are prepared to sustain so bold and effective an attack upon the pernicious literature of the day. If they do, it is evident to all that the doom of such publications is sealed. If they do not—but we will not wrong the character of our countrymen and countrywomen, by such a supposition. They will sustain us, cheerfully, firmly, enthusiastically. The publishers and sellers of the brothel literature, shall never have the satisfaction of seeing our pure flag lowered an inch, because of the bold words of enmity to all licentious publications, which we have inscribed upon it. They shall never be able to shout in triumph over our decay and ruin—"let them not lay that flattering unction to their souls!" Our cause is the cause of virtue and purity, and the hundreds of thousands, who reverence virtue and purity as the sources of all that is sweetest and most beautiful in life, will sustain us!

THE NEW YORK MIRROR.

The Mirror notices our remarks, relative to its singular criticism upon "Martin, or the Foundling," published in last week's Post, as follows:—

"The Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia, takes us to task for not denouncing the publishers of a book which it chooses to consider immoral in its tendencies. But that is quite out of our line. Our duty is to criticise books, not publishers. *Besides, we did not think the book particularly injurious in its tendencies.* If every work containing personations of vice should be condemned, we should have but few books left worth reading."

We cannot resist the temptation to quote a portion of the Mirror's criticism once more, in order that all persons may see what kind of a book the Mirror "*does not think particularly injurious in its tendencies.*"

"It is crowded with characters in the highest and lowest walks of life, and every soul of them is morally impure. They are all violators of the seventh commandment in the most open and shameless manner. They are guilty of murder, incest, infanticide, and a thousand nameless vices. They are placed in situations of the most unequivocal guilt, and the language has a boldness unsurpassed by the most notorious of the novels of Paul de Kock. A child of fourteen is guilty of adultery, infanticide, and suicide; a mother and her daughter reveal their indiscretions to each other in the most unreserved manner; and a father and his son spend their time in amusing each other with the most abominable tales of their debaucheries, swindlings, and duels. Every character introduced is bloated with vice. *There is not one exception.*"

We would now feel very much obliged, if the Mirror would inform us what kind of a work it *does* think injurious in its tendencies.

HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

We have been favored with the catalogue of the Central High School, which we see now contains four hundred and fifty-two scholars, and as this seems to be a proper occasion, we will make a few remarks relative to the propriety of establishing a High School for girls. In conversation with the teacher of a private school recently, she said, that the private schools, which at first had been seriously affected by the establishment of public schools, were now rapidly filling up again, *especially the girls' schools.* We asked her the cause of this; and she gave among other more obvious reasons, the following. Parents, she said, were dissatisfied with the slow progress their daughters made—that, with regard to the boys, the desire to get into the High School created a continual emulation, which compensated for the deficiency in the number of teachers in the public as compared to the private schools—but there being no Girls' High School, and a consequent want of that emulation which prevailed among the boys, and each teacher having so large a number of scholars to attend to, the girls gradually fell behind in their studies, the parents became dissatisfied, and the private schools began once more to flourish.

If there be any truth in the above reasoning, it would be well for those who have the interests of our system of public schools at heart, to move in the matter, and endeavor to procure the establishment of a High School for girls, which shall rival the admirable one for boys.

THE MILFORD BARD.

We were rather "*struck*" at seeing the following announcement in a Baltimore paper:

"The Milford Bard will write for any person in Baltimore, or the United States, on any subject connected with literature. Lectures and orations, on any subject, from $5 to $10, according to length; sentimental letters, $3; inscriptions for tombs, from $3 to $5; medical thesis, $20; pieces for declamation, $3; sentiment tales, from $5 to $10; essays, $3 to $5; addresses on presenting presents, $5; advertisements, from $1 to $5; songs, sentimental, patriotic or comic, $3; acrostics, $1; poetic addresses to ladies, and poetry for albums, &c., &c., 5 cents per line. Distant correspondents can address me at the Washington University, Baltimore, (*post paid* and payment in advance.) Citizens can call at the University, or address me through the Post Office, (post paid and enclosing remuneration.) *Confidential in all cases.* Editors friendly to me, will please give one or two insertions.

MILFORD BARD.

Washington University, Baltimore."

As we, of course, are friendly to Bards in general, and to the "Milford Bard" in particular, we cannot refuse the above notice a prominent insertion. By the way, we think the "Bard" must have been the true author of some of the speeches delivered in Congress last winter, as we noticed several which seemed to be dished up according to the same general directions, with a little variation in the quantities of "British Lion" and American Eagle."

"AARON'S ROD."

We conclude this week the above tale, which we think will be greatly admired by our readers. We like it as a whole, and we like it, also, for the many delicate and beautiful touches that give interest and spirit to the story. For instance, the remark that the hearts of some women seem not to enlarge with every new call upon them, but only to *transfer their affections*, is very true; and evidences that the writer has gone through the world with an open eye. We ourselves have seen such women, with whom the husband was everything till a child was given them, then that child was the centre of their hearts for a time, until displaced by a younger, and so on, the older children being slapped and cuffed without mercy, while the youngest was made a pet and idol of. And we have seen other women, whose hearts seemed capable of any indefinite degree of expansion to meet successive calls upon them; and who had "oceans of love," not only for husbands, and children, and servants, but for the very dogs and cats about the household, and then went forth on missions of mercy to the poor and the outcast, whom the Saviour has specially commended to the care of such generous and illimitable souls.

QUEER STORY.

It is stated in one of our exchanges that the convicts confined in the Massachusetts State Prison, have contributed upwards of four hundred and fifty volumes, besides a large number of tracts, religious periodicals, temperance papers, etc., etc., as a donation to the convicts in the State Prison of Illinois.

The next thing we shall hear of, doubtless, will be the establishment of missionary, peace and other benevolent and philanthropic societies in our State Prisons. We are a great people, truly—our skim-milk is better than other nations' cream.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN.

We have received the first number of Gen. G. W. Dixon's paper, with the above title, published at New Orleans. The motto is, as near as we can remember it, "We lay down the sword, and take up the pen." This is quite in the Cæsar vein. If the General had turned physician, he doubtless would have announced the fact somewhat as follows: "We lay down the sword and take up the *lancet*." Success to the General—it is better that ink should flow freely than blood!

THE HUTCHINSONS.

The story of this family of charming vocalists having realized $30,000 by their recent visit to England, turns out to be "gammon." It is said that after all expenses are paid, it is doubtful whether even $500 will be the share of each. Well, we are sorry for it—we had hoped they were bringing back a good deal more of the American money that has been lavished upon Foreign performers.

FROM WASHINGTON.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, gives the following information:—

"The greatest activity prevails in the War and Navy Departments, among those whose especial duties relate immediately to the preparations for carrying on the war with Mexico.

"There is no doubt that all the available strength of the nation is to be employed, until our republican neighbor cries for quarter, and consents to terms of peace.

"The statements recently made, through the *New York Herald*, of a contemplated attack on Tampico, is a fact now beyond question.

"Last June a large number of guns and shells were shipped to the Gulf, from this city and elsewhere, to be then made use of, if so advised by the proper department. A delay of offensive operations was occasioned by the anticipated return of Santa Anna; but now that the administration has been disappointed in what they had a right, or a reason, to expect from him, and being unwilling to await the deliberations of a constituent Congress, the long pent up war thunder is to have vent, that, with its accompaniments, it may awaken the drowsy Mexicans to the 'still small voice' of peace.

"General Patterson (at the head of five thousand men, including the seven hundred regulars from the North, to be sent under direction of General Gaines) is to advance on Tampico with all possible speed, after the necessary provision shall have been made for that purpose. The Naval forces are, at a proper time, to unite their strength with those of the land, and thus insure success.

"Orders to this end were issued yesterday, but to whom it is not now material.

"We already have possession of a large portion of Tamaulipas, but the entirety is to be secured.

"Cortez landed at Vera Cruz three hundred years ago with six hundred and seventeen men, and with thirteen muskets and ten small field-pieces. The other deadly instruments were cross bows, swords and spears.

"A comparatively easy conquest was accomplished in consequence of the superstition of the natives, who looked on the fire arms as the weapons of the Gods. However, they have since learned better, and may give no little trouble by an energetic resistance, with powder, to the invasion of Tampico by our outsiders."

CAPTURE OF SANTA FE.

Santa Fe was taken peaceable possession of by Gen. Kearney on the 18th of August. The General administered the oath of allegiance to the Alcades of all the villages through which he passed, addressing the people and assuring them of protection. He marched his troops into Santa Fe, without meeting any force to resist his progress, Gen. Armijo having fled, with a few dragoons. Having hoisted the National flag upon the highest turrets of the palace, he saluted it with three rounds of artillery. He then addressed the people, assuring them that he was the friend of the sick and the poor, and proclaimed himself the Governor of West Mexico, taking up his quarters in the National Palace. It would seem that Gen. Armijo had actually 4,000 men at his command, but they were very badly armed. On the 16th, they left for the place selected as the battle ground, but on arriving there, he called a council of his officers, and, much to his satisfaction, they refused to fight.

The second in command, Col. Archuleppi, was exceedingly valorous up to a late date, but very suddenly changed his entire views of the necessity of a battle. Very soon after this Gov. Armijo turned his head towards Chihuahua, followed by a few dragoons.

It was supposed that Gen. Kearney would nominate a Mexican for the office of Governor of the Department, and appoint an American as Secretary. All those in office who were thought to be trustworthy would in all probability be continued in their places.

Gen. Kearney, it was supposed, would leave 1,000 men in Santa Fe, and march in a short time for California with a like number.

FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Bulletin, of a late date, says:—

"We yesterday received, by way of Havana, a letter from Vera Cruz, which, although intelligence some days later has been received, contains some information of interest. The letter is dated 31st ult. The writer thinks Santa Anna is disposed to come to terms with the United States, but considering the inveterate feeling of hostility which exists among the mass of the Mexican population, or 'the lower class,' as our correspondent terms them, he believes it will be impossible to bring about a peace by any other means but 'good hard knocks.' He says this class are all in favor of a prosecution of the war, although everything in the country indicates weakness. 'The clergy plead poverty,' he says, 'merchants have nothing to do but to talk politics, numbers of houses, both here and in the city of Mexico, have failed, clerks are all idle, and the sufferings among the lower and middling classes are very great, but notwithstanding all this, they insist upon the war being carried on, and preparations are making on a large scale to do so.' Concerning the President's proposition to enter into negotiations, he says, 'the people here do not seem prepared for such a result, and the President might as well have sent so much blank paper.'

"Speaking of Santa Anna's arrival at Vera Cruz, he says, 'He was particularly cool with foreigners, and as I thought, especially so with the English.' This coolness, so marked to the English residents, our correspondent is of opinion, was caused by the belief, on the part of Santa Anna, that they had meddled too much with the affairs of the country.

"Alluding to the skirmishes which have taken place on the coast between parties from the squadron, which had, up to that time, been conducted so farcically, the letter says, 'Commodore Connor is well liked by the Mexicans. They say they might fare worse if some other Commodore was in his place.'"

LADIES WEARING STRAPS.

The fashion of wearing straps—that most detestable and dirty fashion—has been gradually losing ground among gentlemen for the last two or three years; but we are sorry to observe by the following extract from the New York Mirror of Fashion, that it is coming up among the ladies. Still, if the ladies will only wear straps with their riding dresses, and let the custom go no further, we will forgive them.

"Until quite recently, we anticipated much pleasure in describing the acceptable styles for ladies' dresses, because we supposed they would never adopt straps. But you cannot imagine our astonishment at noticing a very elegant lady on horseback, with a strap attaching a most classical foot to her pantalette."

BRITISH PRODUCTION.

The United States Gazette, in answer to the inquiry of a correspondent relative to the amount of the annual produce of wheat in Great Britain, says:—

"We have not before us any documents upon which to rest a decision, but we suppose about nineteen millions of *quarters* would be correct. A quarter consists of eight Winchester bushels, of about seventy pounds each, equal to about nine and one third bushels of American wheat; so that the crop of wheat in Great Britain may be estimated at one hundred and seventy-seven millions of bushels. The consumption of England is estimated at twenty millions of quarters. The deficiency will be about one million of quarters."

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

We are pleased to see, that in the New York State Convention, the following very important section has been adopted as a part of the New Constitution:—

"All property of the wife, owned by her at the time of her marriage, and that acquired by her afterward by gift, devise, descent or otherwise than from her husband, shall be her separate property. Laws shall be passed providing for the registry of the wife's separate property, and more clearly defining the rights of the wife thereto, as well as to property held by her with her husband."

OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION.

The Washington Union says, "that official information has been received from General Kearney, announcing the capture and quiet military possession of the territory of New Mexico. It is understood that Gen. Kearney, with a small force, is about to leave Santa Fe for a few days, on an excursion to some of the principal places in the territory, and may conclude to establish a military post below or near the Rio Grande."

SINGULAR STATEMENT.

Some of the Agricultural papers assert that the Wheat crop has been growing smaller and smaller in Ohio for several years past, and they impute it to an exhausting system of farming.

The following is given as the aggregate amount of the wheat crops in that State during the four past years. Crop of 1842, 25,387,439 bushels; do. 1843, 18,786,705; do. 1844, 15,969,000; do. 1845, 12,000,000.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.

A brutal personal attack with a cane was recently made in Pittsburg, upon Rev. George Upfold, rector of Trinity Church, by Major R. J. Dunn. The offence which caused the attack was the refusal of the reverend gentleman to administer the ordinance of communion on account of alleged intemperate habits. Mr. Dunn certainly took a curious way of showing his fitness for the communion table.

WROUGHT NAILS.

A machine for cutting wrought nails has been invented by Mr. J. H. Holcomb, of Brandon, Vermont, which with two men will make as many nails per day as forty or fifty men can make without it, and with a great saving of iron.

LAST YEAR'S PRICES.

We find the following table of the prices of flour, wheat and corn during September, October and November, of last year, in the North American, made up, it is said, from the weekly report of the Philadelphia Commercial List. The prices obtained were for common and good brands of Pennsylvania Flour, fair and prime Pennsylvania red wheat and Pennsylvania yellow corn.

		Fresh ground flour.	Pa. red wht.	Pa. y'w corn.
1845, Sept.	13,	4 50 a4 69	93a95 cts.	51a55 cts.
	20,	4 50 a4 69	94a 98	51a55
	27,	4 62½a4 75	93a 98	53a54
Oct.	4,	4 62½a4 75	91a 94	53a54
	11,	4 75 a4 87½	92a 98	53a59
	18,	4 87½a5 00	98a107	56a61
	25,	5 25 a5 50	108a113	61a62
Nov.	1,	5 37½a5 50	111a118	58a63½
	8,	5 50 a5 87½	113a123*	59a60
	15,	5 75 a6 12½	113a124†	66a73
	22,	6 00 a6 12½	125a128	71a74

* Week's sales, 8,000 bushels.
† " " 69,000 "

FORTUNE OF WAR.

"At Fort Leavenworth, a short time since, a sentinel on duty challenged a drunken volunteer who was about to cross the line, who, being too drunk to reply, determined to advance, whereupon the guard shot him dead. The deceased belonged to one of the St. Louis companies."

This proves that if a soldier drinks too much, he is in danger of getting "*shot*," in two senses.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The New York State Convention for revising the Constitution, after considerable debate, have agreed to allow the existing provision of the Constitution relative to a colored person's vote, to remain as it is at present, which permits him to vote on a freehold of $250. An attempt has been made to introduce the word 'white, so as to confine the right of voting alone to persons of that color.

Notices of New Works.

Nursery Rhymes, Tales and Fables. *Philada: Zieber & Co.* We are sure that this book will please particularly the large class of little people for whose amusement it has been compiled. They will see in every other leaf a most familiar rhyme looking them pleasantly in the face like an old friend, and numbers of new acquaintances equally inviting, all illustrated so amply with natural and spirited engravings as to seem to a child an inexhaustible fund of entertainment. Many a mother, too, will be pleased to have such a copious book of reference when the legendary resources of her own memory fail to amuse her little charge. The very simplest nursery rhymes are inserted—those that have been sung to children from time immemorial, and have answered their purpose so well as to be beyond criticism, and the many that are altogether new to us have so much the same stamp of picturesqueness and drollery and easy simple melody of verse, that we do not doubt they would succeed equally well. The book is a novelty in its way, and notwithstanding the number and variety of the same class that have lately appeared, it will take a place in the literature of the nursery that has not been occupied before. The style of its getting up also is such as to please the splendor loving fancy of childhood.

The Chess Palladium, and Mathematical Sphinx. This is the title of a new periodical, devoted to the "Curiosities of Chess and the Ingenuities of Arithmetic." The first number, which is before us, is a very interesting one to those who take an interest in that greatest and most moral of all games. For chess, is undoubtedly not only the most intellectual of such amusements, but also, success in it being entirely a matter of skill, and not, as in games where cards or dice are used, partly the result of chance, the most moral. We confess, however, that although we have called chess an *amusement*, it is one that requires so much study, that it is about as hard work as we care to have anything to do with; and therefore, of late, we have been very shy of it. But to others, who still love their chess-boards, we would recommend the above periodical. *It is to be issued monthly—price $2 00 per annum, by W. Taylor, & Co., New York, and at Jarvis's Buildings, Baltimore.*

Cornelius Nepos. *With Answered Questions and Imitative Exercises. By the Rev. T. K. Arnold, M. A. Revised and corrected by E. A. Johnson, Professor of Latin, in the University of New York. Philadelphia: Geo. S. Appleton, 148 Chesnut Street.* This is another of a series of elementary works, which we have heard highly spoken of. It is neatly and clearly printed, and said to be carefully corrected and revised. We commend it to the attention of teachers.

Grandmamma Easy's Pictorial Toy Books. Mr. Appleton, Chesnut street, has sent to us the above series of Toy Books, the prettiest of which called forth enthusiastic commendation from a little girl to whom we took it *to get her opinion about it.* On her recommendation, therefore, we commend the above series to parents who wish to rejoice the hearts of the "little folks."

Pictorial History of the World. We have received from the publishers No. 25 of this work. The Times of Louis the Fourteenth occupy the most considerable portion of its pages.

Comstock's Phonetic Magazine. We have received the October number of the above magazine. A. Comstock is the publisher, 100 Mulberry Street, Philadelphia.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Hibernia arrived in Boston on Saturday morning last, from Liverpool, making the passage in thirteen days and eighteen hours, bringing advices from Liverpool to the 19th of September, London 18th, Paris 17th, Dublin 17th, and Havre 17th.

Well founded apprehensions of a failure in the American Cotton crop have caused an increased demand for that staple in Liverpool, and prices have accordingly advanced a farthing per pound.

Her Britannic Majesty's Government and the people of Spain have manifested so much hostility to the marriage of the Queen of Spain's sister to Louis Philippe's youngest son, that the celebration of the nuptials has been postponed for the present, if not forever. The immediate consequence is a tremendous war of words between England, France and Spain. The remote consequence will probably be the destruction of the cordial feeling which has so long existed between the Courts of England and France. It is hoped that the sudden extinguishment of the fires on the altars of two young *hearts*, will not prove the means of exciting a general conflagration among the crowned heads and kingdoms of Europe.

The total failure of the potato crop appears to be a sad reality. Every where in Ireland, and in the greater part of the British Island, the potato fields are shrouded with the dark mantle of the plague. The vegetable has turned into putrid matter, which even the hogs will not devour. From the continent of Europe, including Russia, we have dismal accounts of the progress of the blight. The future use of the potato, as an article of food, is now almost abandoned.

It is a remarkable fact, however, that, while we hear of the potato disease in every other part of the world, in the Shetland Island, the poorest of soils, the Ultima Thule of Britain, it is unknown.

At the latest date, 19th of September, American flour was selling at twenty-nine shillings to thirty shillings per barrel, duty paid, at Liverpool. The price in bond, was twenty-seven shillings and sixpence.

Indian corn was quoted three shillings the quarter higher, and closed at forty shillings for yellow and forty-seven shillings for white.

The Bank of England has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent.

The Gazette de Cologne says it has been announced for some time, that a measure will shortly appear prohibiting the exportation of grain from the territory of France.

On the 27th ult., the King of Sweden signed an ordinance abolishing all games of chance at the watering places of Ramloes and Scania, the only places in Sweden where gambling was allowed.

Accounts from Paris, dated 17th September, announce that a despatch had been received, conveying the intelligence that Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, had made his escape, and will probably proceed to Spain. As an outbreak has recently taken place in Spain, this escape may be attended with important consequences.

A being, called the "Wild Man of the Prairies," who has been exhibited lately at the Egyptian Hall, London, is discovered to be a dwarf, named "Hervio Nano," or Harvey Leech, who performed some years since at the London minor theatres.

Foreign Stock, particularly Mexican, Spanish and Portuguese, owing to the unsettled state of those countries, has receded.

IRELAND.

The rupture between the Repealers is daily manifesting its consequences in Belfast.

A day or two back a meeting was called of physical and moral force men, when the former achieved a decided triumph, and left the adherents of Mr. O'Connell in a minority.

Ireland is represented as in a pitiful condition, by means of famine, and the numerous and dreadful diseases that follow in its train. O'Connell is enjoying himself in retirement from the arena of public agitation, and his son John in the mean time acts as leader. The Old and Young Ireland parties have not settled their difficulties. At a meeting recently holden in Belfast, where it was intended to pass resolutions of confidence in O'Connell, and in support of his peaceful measures for the regeneration of the country, the design was prevented by the Young Irelanders, who were very boisterous, and broke up the meeting. The Repealers had intended to stifle free discussion of their differences.

GERMANY.

Berlin, Sept. 11.—It appears that the Congress of Washington has rejected the proposed commercial treaty between the Zollverein and the United States.

The Prussian King has ordered the draining of bogs and the cultivation of waste lands to be undertaken on a very extensive scale, with the view of finding sufficient occupation for the poor, so as to prevent emigration, which of late has made somewhat startling developments.

The railways in Prussia are one hundred and twenty-seven (German) miles in length. They cost upwards of $90,000,000.

The King has given orders that the persons implicated in the late Polish outbreak shall be judged in an open court. This is an immense stride towards liberty, in a country where all judicial proceedings have hitherto been shrouded in the closest secrecy.

SPAIN.

The rumor of a Carlist rising in Catalonia, turns out to be well founded.

Letters from Barcelona, dated the 4th, assert that a band of from three hundred to four hundred men, under the command of a person of the name of Pielot, has made its appearance in the plain of Larrengeena.

Pielot was, in the civil war, at the head of a division in the Carlist army, and the commandant of Sarragosse.

SWITZERLAND.

Geneva, Sept. 12.—The Diet continues its sittings. It has again empowered negotiations to be pursued with foreign nations, especially with the transatlantic ones, for treaties of commerce on free trade principles. Some remarks have been made on the projected treaties with the United States, but they are not of any importance. The discussion is opened on the alliance of the seven Catholic cantons.

DENMARK.

At a late sitting of the States, a proposition was made and received with enthusiasm, in favor of the total and immediate abolition of slavery, and the emancipation of all the slaves, twenty-four thousand in number, in the Danish possessions in the West Indies. A complete reparation in money will be made to the proprietors.

COMMERCIAL.

The advices per Caledonia arrived at Liverpool on the evening of the 13th of September, and were delivered early on the following morning.

No sooner had the contents become known than the Cotton market underwent a great change. Speculators commenced to operate to an unusual degree.

The trade, dreading the realization of the unfavorable conjectures respecting the forthcoming crop, which the letter and newspaper accounts from the United States had ventured to send forth, were induced to add to their stocks.

In England, the proverbial fickleness of the climate has sustained its old character, in baffling speculation. The yield of Wheat is better this year in the Southern, and worse in the Northern parts of the Kingdom. Upon the whole, the yield is hardly better in 1846 than in the previous year.

The sales of Cotton in Liverpool on the 14th of September were enormous, amounting to no less than 20,000 bales, of which speculators took 10,000 American. For all descriptions of American below 5d. per lb., an advance of one farthing per lb. was readily paid. Other descriptions were ⅛ higher.

AVERAGE PRICE OF GRAIN.—LIVERPOOL.

	Wht.		Barly		Oats		Rye		Peas	
August 8.	45	2	29	9	24	0	29	8	35	3
August 15.	45	1	27	3	23	3	30	7	36	0
August 22.	45	11	27	5	23	3	30	10	36	9
August 29.	47	10	29	1	23	0	31	10	38	6
September 5.	49	0	31	0	22	2	31	7	31	1
September 12.	50	0	33	7	23	5	32	4	39	10
Aggreg's Aver. of the 6 weeks.	47	2	29	2	23	4	31	4	37	1
Duty For. Pro. present week.	10	0	3	0	1	6	3	0	3	0
Do. other Brit. C.	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0

The Iron Trade, &c.—From a return ordered by Parliament we collect some interesting items relative to the iron trade. The quantity of foreign iron imported into Great Britain during the year ending the 5th of January, 1846, included 239 tons of iron in pigs, and 31,402 tons in bars, unwrought. The value of the wrought iron and steel brought in was £21,667. Sweden supplied nearly all the iron in bars that was imported. A small portion of this foreign iron was re-exported from England. The exports of British iron from the United Kingdom, in the year ending the 5th of January last, were—77,361 tons of pigs, 153 892 tons of bar, 10,209 tons of bolt and rod, 22 936 tons of cast, 1 949 tons of wire, 2 947 tons of anchors, grapnels, &c., 11,738 tons of hoops, 6 463 tons of nails, 56,164 tons of all other sorts (except ordnance,) 2,290 tons of old iron for remanufacture, and 7,015 tons of unwrought steel. Prussia, Germany, the United States, Russia, and the British North American colonies, are our best customers. The quantity of British hardwares and cutlery exported from the United Kingdom to the 5th of January last, was 20,754 tons, and the declared value, £2,184,999. The United States of America took by far the largest quantity, the value being £719,324. The British North American colonies received to the amount of £180,475; Germany of £159,459; the British territories in the East Indies, of £119,886; and the British West Indies of £90,483. The value of the British machinery and mill work exported from the United Kingdom in the year ending 5th January last, was £904,961, of which Russia took £116,894; Germany, £113,847; France, £103,678; Spain, £65,387; the British North American colonies, £48,286; and the United States of America, £11,611.—*Liverpool Times, Sep. 19.*

Local Intelligence.

Thunder and Hail Storm in October.—Friday afternoon week we were visited with a thunder shower accompanied with hail, which lasted for some thirty or forty minutes. The lightning was vivid, and the rain for a short time came down in torrents. Soon after the shower commenced, hail began to fall in the Northern and Western portions of the City and County, and continued for the space of five minutes. The hail stones were generally of the size of peas, but in many places were much larger. In the vicinity of Schuylkill Sixth and Chesnut Streets they fell in such quantities as to cover the pavements, many of them measuring near an inch in circumference, and near Green Hill the cattle that were out scampered in every direction, to avoid the pelting of the icy missiles. One gentleman had an umbrella riddled, and it is supposed that in some places glaziers will be in demand.

☞ A stray Boy came to Frankford, a few days ago, and was sent thence to the Oxford and Lower Dublin Almshouse. He is about eleven years old, has dark hair and dark eyes, and a scar on the top of the left side of his forehead, and is of a lively active turn. He stated that he lived last with Wm. K. Large, about two miles above Doylestown. He also states that his parents are dead, and he left home immediately after their burial. He says his name is David Himmelwright. He still remains at the institution above named, where his guardians or friends can obtain him.

From the Seat of War

LATEST FROM THE ARMY.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Bulletin, writing from Camargo, under date of September 8th, says:

Mr. Editor:—I hasten to inform you of the arrival, post haste, from Seralvo, of Captain Murray, with information that McCullough's rangers had come into General Worth's camp at Seralvo, and reported that on the 11th inst., about forty miles from Seralvo, they discovered a body of Mexicans forming the advance guard of a large force. They retreated as the Rangers came upon them, and were pursued until they fell back on the main body, which was discovered to be from eight hundred to one thousand strong.

It was the general impression that it was intended to attack Gen. Worth before reinforcements could arrive, and Capt. Murray thinks that a battle is being fought at Seralvo to-day, the 8th.

Capt. Murray met Gen. Taylor with a part of his force some distance in advance of the main body, and within thirty five miles of Seralvo, on a forced march to his relief. It is positively asserted that the Mexicans are determined to make a strong resistance between Seralvo and Monterey.

Ampudia and Arista are co-operating with each other, and their forces are fast augmenting. The Mexicans are rallying to their standards from all quarters.

The heat has retarded somewhat the progress of the troops which left here with Gen. Taylor, it being out of the question to march during the heat of the day. The troops were in high spirits, and eager to come up with the Mexicans.

Two companies of Rangers, that were here, having their horses shod, started off immediately after Capt. Murray's arrival.

All is quiet here. Proclamations from Santa Anna, Ampudia and the Governor of Tamaulipas have been received in town, and are having their effect upon the Mexicans.

The proclamation of Ampudia makes the penalty very severe upon all who may furnish provisions, assist in transporting provisions, or in any wise aid the Americans. It prohibits them from holding any intercourse or carrying on any trade with us. Death and confiscation of property are the penalties for disobeying the order. These proclamations have also been received in Mier and Reynosa.

There is no other news of importance.

The Matamoras Flag speaks in the highest terms of eulogy of the order and quiet that prevails at Matamoras, through the unwearied vigilance of Col. Clarke, seconded by the active exertions of able officers.

Proclamations from Ampudia, Arista and others, are being distributed throughout the department of Tamaulipas. These documents call upon the Mexicans to rally around the standard of their country, denouncing as treacherous all who have dealings with the Americans, threatening them with the penalty of death.

The following is from the regular edition of the Matamoras Flag, of the 19th inst.

In our last paper, we stated the advance of the army, under Gen. Worth, to be at China. It was at Seralvo, a small town about sixty miles from Monterey. Further reports have reached here as to the number of Mexican troops in Monterey, which puts them at 6,000, with a heavy additional force on the march, which, it is said, will be there before Gen. Taylor can possibly arrive.

The whole force with which Gen. Taylor marches to Monterey will not exceed 7,000. The place is represented by the Mexicans to be extremely well fortified, and they are firmly of opinion that the Americans will be defeated. We have had no intelligence from Gen. Taylor since he left Camargo. He is no doubt by this time in Seralvo, and but a few days can elapse before important news may be looked for.

Much the largest part of his force has been left behind, which he will not move forward unless the exigencies of the case may demand it. The impossibility of transporting provisions had no doubt caused him to move forward a less force than he otherwise would.

The steamship McKim left Brazos on the 19th inst. She brought up 250 sick volunteers, and five or six U. S. regulars, wounded at the battles of the 8th and 9th of May.

STILL LATER.

The steamship Galveston arrived at New Orleans on the 29th ult. from Port Lavacca and Galveston. The following paragraphs from the Galveston Civilian, contain all that we have from the army; and it is merely in confirmation of direct intelligence previously received.

The Kentucky regiment, under Col. Marshall, numbering about eight hundred men, is encamped at the mouth of the Lavacca, with two hundred men on the sick list, owing to the fatigues of a long march. The regiment has just received orders to proceed without delay to Camargo. The Tennessee regiment is daily expected. Neither of these regiments were intended to join Gen. Wool.

An arrival at Port Lavacca from Matamoras bringing dates to the 8th, reported that news had been received very late from Gen. Taylor, to the effect that he was marching upon Monterey with 8,000 men, and was within a few miles of that city. Monterey was said to be defended by a force of 15,000 Mexicans, under Gen. Ampudia.

General News.

THE POSITION OF GEN. TAYLOR.

The New Orleans Courier entertains grave apprehensions as to the character of the next news to be received from Gen. Taylor's army. It devotes a long article to the subject, in which one fact is set prominently forth, and that is that the Mexicans of the States of Tamaulipas, New Leon, Coahuila, and perhaps even of Zacatecas, will oppose to the advance of the American army of invasion the most vigorous resistance. Independent of the regular troops under the command of Ampudia in Monterey or its vicinity, the Americans must encounter from others resistance not less determined nor perhaps less effective.

The rancheros will rise en masse as soon as their firesides are invaded. So long as the American army was stationed upon the banks of the Rio Grande, they took no part in the controversy, inasmuch as on this side of that line the country is very thinly settled and on this account possessed no favorable rallying points of defence; but in proportion as Gen. Taylor penetrates into the interior where the towns, villages, hamlets and ranchos become more numerous and more densely populated, it will be more easy for the Mexicans to organize a system of defence in which they may avail themselves of every possible advantage of their position. They will carry on against us a guerilla warfare and to tell the truth, the nature of the country upon the route which Gen. Taylor has selected for advancing upon Monterey gives them, however small may be their numbers, great advantages over our troops.

At the distance of thirty or forty miles from the Rio Grande, by the upper route—that is, a little this side of Cerralvo—commences that chain of mountains which traverse a portion of the States of Chihuahua, Coahuila and New Leon, which terminates in the neighborhood of Saltillo. The route which Gen. Taylor is pursuing skirts along the foot of these mountains. One may readily conceive what advantages these rancheros will possess—knowing as they do so intimately every locality, all the defiles and retreats which the face of the country presents—for preparing ambuscades and for harassing daily our troops.

We do not wish to say that the Americans will not triumph over all the difficulties of their route, but we are persuaded that they will not succeed save by great sacrifices. Now if Gen. Taylor has set forth, as all the accounts from the Rio Grande seem to represent, with a single column of only five or six thousand men, we doubt very much if he will succeed in reaching Monterey with two thirds of this number; and should this prove true, then the seige and capture of that city—which is pretty well fortified, not only by its artillery, but by its natural position, and which is besides garrisoned by five or six thousand men, troops of the line and national militia—appear to us not a little problematical.—*Public Ledger.*

Ahem!—The Boston Transcript notices the discovery of a new preparation by Doctor Morton which is intended to alleviate the sufferings of those who are forced to undergo painful operations in surgery and dentistry, as well as to facilitate the work of operators. The effect of this new discovery is to throw the patient into a state of insensibility and while unconscious any operation can be performed without occasioning pain. A gentleman of the highest respectability witnessed an experiment of the use of this most extraordinary discovery at the rooms of Dr. Morton. An ulcerated tooth was extracted from the mouth of an individual without giving him the slightest pain. He was put into a kind of sleep, by inhaling a portion of this preparation, the effects of which lasted for about three quarters of an hour, which time it took to extract the tooth.

Remarkable Chemical Discovery.—The London Athenæum reports a remarkable discovery very lately made by Professor Schoubein. Cotton is so prepared, probably with a fulminating compound of nitrogen, as to be suddenly converted by a spark to the gaseous state, without evolving smoke, leaving, as a residue, only a small quantity of carbonaceous matter. Balls and shells are stated to have been projected by this prepared cotton, the projectile force of which is twice as great as that of gunpowder. Four ounces blew to pieces a thick wall; and it was calculated that it would have required as many pounds of gunpowder to produce an equal effect. If wetted, the cotton re-acquires its properties on drying. A full account of this remarkable substance is to be made by the Professor, to the British Association.

Personal Property in Ohio.—The farmers of Ohio are taxed much less the present year than the two last, while merchants, manufacturers and capitalists are taxed more. The aggregate value of horses and cattle, as entered for taxation in Ohio for the present year, is $13,779,700. The value of merchants' and manufacturers' stock, money and credit, is $22,280,381. The taxable value of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep, which are mostly owned by farmers, has been reduced below the value of horses and cattle alone in 1844, the sum of $6,814,085. Merchants, manufacturers and capitalists, under the new law, are taxed upon the sum of $14,790,376 more than they were under the old, in 1844.

New Trade.—The New Orleans Times mentions the clearance at that port of the ship Admittance for Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, with a cargo of 1,229 bales of cotton. The Times adds, this is the first shipment of the staple ever made to that quarter, and might lead to the inference that a most extensive cotton manufactory had suddenly sprung into existence in those remote regions. The cargo, it is presumed, is destined to be landed at some port in California, which, according to the proclamation of Com. Sloat, now forms a part and parcel of the United States.

Bible Manuscript.—Dr. Pinner, one of the Professors of the University of Berlin, has just discovered in the city of Odessa, a parchment manuscript of the Prophet Habakkuk of the ninth century. This curious manuscript is remarkable for not having the points and accents in the same way as any other known manuscript of that period.

Singular Verdict.—A young girl, eleven years old, in Kingston, Canada, was recently fined 2s. 6d. for stealing gooseberries from the garden of Mr. Cameron. A suit was brought against the latter for an attempt to brand the character of the young girl with crime, and a verdict was rendered of £62, 10s. in her favor.

Yellow Fever.—The Board of Health in New Orleans report on the 26th ult., an increase of yellow fever in that city, the number of cases for the previous twenty-four hours being ten or twelve, but pronounce that it is not an epidemic, being confined to strangers who have recently arrived in the city in very destitute circumstances.

☞ A great temperance meeting was held in the Park, New York, on Monday, the object of which was to pass resolutions in favor of having the excise law extended to New York city and county. The Hon. Ogden Edwards, Rev. John Chambers and others spoke.

United States SATURDAY POST.

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(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same mail an acknowledgment similar to the following, is to be sent to the Post Master of Philadelphia:—

POST OFFICE, *Melton, Pa., September* 15, 1845.
To the Post Master of Philadelphia:
SIR—I have this day received from *John Halsey*, two dollars for subscription to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," with which I have charged myself in my accounts with Government, agreeably to the Post Office regulations.
(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

Subscribers not choosing to avail themselves of the intervention of the Post Office regulation, can transmit, by mail, notes of solvent banks in payment of subscription, to the Publishers direct.

Religious Intelligence.

TO BAPTISTS.

The tenth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Convention for Missionary Purposes will be held in Milesburg, Centre County, on Friday morning, the 23d inst., at eleven o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Shadrach will preach the introductory sermon.

A "Mass Convention" of the Baptists of Western Pennsylvania, will meet in the Peters Creek Church Allegheny county, on Wednesday morning, November 4th, at ten o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Kincaid will preach the introductory sermon. The following topics are to receive the consideration of the convention:

Pastoral Labor, with the Functions of the Ministry generally; the claims of the Pennsylvania Baptist State Convention and Home Missions; Ministerial Education; Bible Operations; Publication Society; and Religious Periodicals.

The object of the Convention is to stimulate Pastors and Churches to more vigorous and united exertion to spread the Gospel abroad, and especially to promote the general interests of the denomination in Western Pennsylvania. To secure this object, the Committee have taken special pains to secure the services of celebrated speakers from abroad to advocate the claims of the several benevolent objects enumerated in the above specification of topics; and they are sanguine in their belief that the contemplated meeting will greatly tend to strengthen the bonds of union, and develope the latent energies of the denomination in this important field.

NEW YORK EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.—By the following vote on Saturday, the convention passed a resolution, directing the trustees of the Episcopal fund to pay to the Bishop the sum of $2,500 annually, from the 1st of October next, for two years, the Bishop giving security to return the same, if some competent tribunal should decide that he was not entitled to be paid any salary during his suspension.

Clerical—Ayes 20 Lay—Ayes 79
" Nays 27 " Nays 44

ARCHBISHOP OF OREGON.—The Rev. Mr. Blanchett was elevated to the Episcopal dignity in the Roman Catholic cathedral at Montreal, last week. He had been nominated at Rome for the Archbishop of Oregon. His title is "Archbishop of Walla-Walla." Seven dioceses are now formed in Oregon, and provisionally, three prelates superintend them, the Archbishop and two Bishops.

Political Intelligence.

RECENT STATE ELECTIONS.

Now that the returns are fully in of the August elections, the result is easily ascertained, and is interesting. The changes, compared with the last previous elections, are not strongly marked, and in the aggregate about balance each other. The following summary, prepared by the Journal of Commerce, presents the matter to the reader in a satisfactory form:—

"In the Legislature of Arkansas, on joint ballot, the parties stand as three to one, viz: 75 Democrats and 25 Whigs. The Democratic candidate for Congress was elected without opposition.

"In Missouri, the Democrats have a large majority in both branches of the Legislature, and also a majority in each of the five Congressional districts. In only two of them did the Whigs bring forward a candidate; the contest being between men of the same (Democratic) politics.

"In Kentucky, the Whig majority in both branches of the Legislature is quite as large as usual. Governor and Congressmen not chosen this year.

"In Illinois there is an overwhelming Democratic majority in both branches of the Legislature, and the Democratic majority for Governor is 21,637; a much larger majority than was ever before given in that State.

"In Indiana the Whigs have gained the House, (which last year was Democratic by 10 majority,) and on the other hand, the Democrats have gained the Senate, which last year, (exclusive of the Lieut. Governor,) was a tie. The Democratic majority for Governor is 4,037, which is larger than was ever before given since Gen Jackson was a candidate for the Presidency. Polk's majority in 1844 was 2,314. Harrison's in 1840, 13,698.

"In North Carolina the Whigs have gained the Senate (by 4 majority,) which before was a tie, and have lost a few members in the House, though still retaining a majority of 14. They have elected their Governor by 7,719 majority. In 1844, Governor, 3,153; President, 3,945. Showing a Whig gain of about 4,000.

"In Vermont there is no choice of Governor by the people, but Eaton (Whig) will be chosen by the Legislature, both branches of which are Whig by about the same majority as last year. The Whig plurality over Dem. for Governor, is about 6,000, which is 600 or 700 greater than last year.

"In Maine there is no choice for Governor, though the Democratic plurality over Whig will be near 6,000. Last year 8,379. The Democratic majority over all, was then 2,017. Now the Democrats are in a minority of between 3,000 and 4,000. This is chiefly owing to the great increase of scattering votes. So far as heard from, the Democrats have a majority in both branches of the Legislature. Upon the Legislature devolves the choice of Governor.

"In Wisconsin the Democrats have prevailed by an immense majority, the Whigs having elected only eight members of the Convention, out of a total of 93 heard from.

"Next week the elections take place in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Ohio. They are for members of Congress as well as of the State Legislature."

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.—The New York Convention have re-nominated Silas Wright for Governor. He received 112 votes, A. H. Parker, 7, H. J. Redfield, 6, A. H. Skinner, 1. Addison Gardner was also nominated for Lieutenant Governor, by acclamation.

☞ Hon. John Quincy Adams and Amos Abbott, have been re-nominated for Congress by the Whigs of the 8th and 3d Districts of Massachusetts. The former unanimously.

☞ The Native party of Massachusetts has nominated Francis Baylies for Governor, and Charles W. Moore for Lieut. Governor.

☞ J. F. Hudson and Cornelius L. Allen are the Democratic candidates for Canal Commissioners in New York.

☞ The New York State Convention at Albany, for amending the Constitution, has adjourned.

BALTIMORE ELECTION.

The following returns of the election in the above city, show that it has been an exceedingly close contest.

For Senator, Keyser, (Whig)		7430
" Vansant, (Dem.)		7429
Majority,		1

LEGISLATURE.

Whig.		Democrat.	
Kennedy,	7437	Cox,	7418
Patterson,	7428	Boughman,	7451
Stam,	7378	West,	7444
Bailey,	7366	Stillman,	7385
Harris,	7306	Brown,	7418

Kennedy and Patterson (Whigs) and Cox, Boughman, West, (Democrats) elected.

The Whigs are in high spirits at the result of the contest in the city, and it will induce both parties to use additional exertions in the election for Mayor, which takes place on Wednesday next.

CONNECTICUT TOWN ELECTIONS.—On Monday the local State elections took place. The returns, as far as received, stand—Whig towns 20, Democratic 14, divided 4. The towns of Litchfield, Middletown, Guilford and Huntingdon, which gave Democratic majorities for Governor last spring, are now Whig. The divided towns then stood, two Whig and two Democratic.

☞ The Free Land or Anti-Rent Convention was held at Albany on Tuesday, and the following ticket taken up. James Young, the Whig candidate, for Governor, and Addison Gardiner, the Democratic candidate, as their candidate for Lieut. Governor. For Canal Commissioners, they took one of the Whig and one of the Democratic nominees.

Miscellaneous News.

FORMAL ANNEXATION OF NEW MEXICO.—Gen. Kearney, immediately on entering Santa Fe, published a proclamation, taking formal possession of the whole of New Mexico, on both sides of the Del Norte, as a part of the United States, under the name of the territory of New Mexico. He announces that his intention is to respect the religious institutions of the country, to protect the property of the Church, and to cause the worship of those belonging to it to be respected. He requires those who have left their homes and taken up arms against the troops of the United States, to return forthwith to them, or else they will be considered as enemies and traitors, subjecting their persons to punishment, and their property to seizure and confiscation, for the benefit of the public treasury. It is the wish and intention of the United States to provide for New Mexico a *free government, with the least possible delay, similar to those in the United States*, and the people of New Mexico will then be called on to exercise the rights of freemen in electing their own Representatives to the Territorial Legislature, but until this can be done, the laws hitherto in existence will be continued until changed or modified by competent authority, and those persons holding office will continue in the same for the present, provided they will consider themselves good citizens, and are willing to take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

USEFUL INFORMATION.—The English bushel of wheat weighs 70 pounds; 8 bushels, equal to 560 pounds, being a quarter of a ton weight. 9½ bushels American wheat, or 60 pounds to the bushel, equal to the English quarter. The English sack of flour weighs 280 pounds, and 7 sacks 1,960 pounds, equal to 10 American barrels. The bushel of fine Liverpool salt weighs 56 pounds; the sack contains 4 bushels, 224 pounds. Ten sacks make a ton weight, 2,240 pounds; the bushel of ground alum salt weighs 64 pounds, the sack contains 3½ bushels, equal to 224 pounds—ten sacks make a ton. To bring English sterling money to dollars and cents double the pence, the answer is cents.

VIRGINIA IRON.—The Wheeling Times speaks in flattering terms of the iron of Virginia. The editor has been shewn a specimen of very fine wire manufactured in Pennsylvania, out of iron from the Ætna Iron Works of Virginia. This wire took the gold medal at the exhibition of the Franklin Institute, and had also a premium awarded to it at one of the great fairs at the North. The excellence of such wire depends upon the power and tenacity of the iron from which it is made, and the preference given this over other wires presented for premiums, is a strong recommendation for Virginia Iron.

SINGULAR QUESTIONS.—The New York Tribune puts the following queries to the Government organ at Washington:

1. Has not General Taylor recently intimated to the Government his desire to be aided or relieved in the command-in-chief against Mexico?

2. Has not General Scott recently urged upon the Government his claims to command the Army advancing on Monterey, and been coldly refused?

3. Is it not the purpose of the President to appoint one of the new Generals of his own creation to the chief command of our forces invading Mexico?

We ask for information, and on good grounds.

CENTS A LEGAL TENDER.—In a case pending before the Baltimore County Court, sitting as a court of appeals, Judge Purviance presiding, a question arose as to whether cents are a legal tender. In the course of the evidence it appeared that the tender was not made to a *person authorized to receive it*, and therefore the case passed off upon this point; the learned Judge, however, in the course of his opinion, intimated that no difficulty could exist as to the fact of cents being a legal tender.

THE WEALTH OF THE WEST.—The value of the receipts of western produce received in New Orleans during the year ending the 1st instant, is estimated at seventy-seven millions, one hundred and ninety-three thousand, four hundred and sixty-four dollars. The value of cotton alone being a little less than thirty five millions. Corn one and a half millions. Tobacco four and a half millions. Sugar one and a quarter millions. Lard near two millions. Pork and bacon, near five millions.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—Mr. Francis Dixon, of Lynn, Mass., it is stated, has made a most important improvement in the art of gunnery. It is equally adapted to pistols, muskets, rifles and cannon; and by its application balls may be discharged at the rate of thirty or forty in a minute. By the simple movement of a handle a cannon may be made to load, prime, ignite, and discharge itself. It will also make discharges with equal facility whether advancing or retreating.

Items of News.

☞ The Order of the Sons of Temperance has been in existence about four years—the whole number of members in the United States is 60,000. In the State of Ohio there are 63 Divisions, with 4,991 members. The report of the Grand Division of Maryland for the quarter ending in June, makes the whole number of the Order in that State 2,185—comprising 34 Divisions. The amount expended for benefits during the quarter was $140, cash received $2,773 19—amount of cash on hand $5,246 88½.

☞ The Winnebago Indians, who recently arrived at Washington, had their first interview with their "Great Father" on Wednesday week, and were cordially received. The delegation consists of twenty-three persons—many of them majestic looking fellows. They were quartered at the same place where the Camanches were last winter; and their host says that these Winnebagoes are the most *haughty* and *aristocratic* set of boarders that he ever entertained.

THE MARCH FOR CALIFORNIA.—A letter from an officer in Gen. Kearney's staff, dated at Santa Fe, 24th Aug., says:

"The General is already employing guides and buying mules for his march on California, and he informed me to-night I must be ready to go about the middle of September. He will take what is called the middle route towards Angelos, on which there is one march of 90 miles without water."

INCREASE OF TOLLS ON OUR STATE WORKS.—The public works of our State have increased the amount of tolls so far this year over the same period last year, $62,199. This, too, notwithstanding the extraordinary freshets in the early part of the season, which retarded transportation greatly, and caused much expense to the State.

☞ The New York State Convention, by a vote of 77 to 33, on Monday, struck out the section in the present Constitution which excludes ministers of the Gospel from holding any military or civil office.

RIGHTS OF MARRIED WOMEN.—Since writing the article in another column upon this subject, we hear the New York Convention has reversed its decision. Shame on it!

COM. SLOAT'S PROCLAMATION.—The New Orleans Bulletin contains the Proclamation of Com. Sloat, to the people of California, on taking possession of that place.

IRELAND.—The plan of ameliorating the condition of Ireland, by giving employment to poor laborers, is well received in that country. Making harbors, piers, bridges and roads, and the drainage of waste lands, will give employment to a considerable number of persons, and will mark the commencement of a social change.

☞ The journeymen tailors of Cincinnati were on a strike last week for higher wages, when their employers had them arrested for conspiracy, but they were all subsequently released. We suppose that the employers are equally amenable to the charge of conspiracy when they unite to cut down the journeymen's wages.

CHARCOAL ROAD.—There is always something new under the sun. The citizens of Yazoo, Mississippi, have determined to make a charcoal road over the valley swamp at that place. Sixty hands cutting timber will burn and spread the coal over two miles in thirty days, the embankments being already thrown up.

MAD RIVER RAILROAD.—The Cincinnati Chronicle states that the receipts on the Mad River Railroad are already at the rate of eighty thousand dollars per annum. The receipts of the Little Miami Road and the Mad River together, are now, in their unconnected state, two hundred thousand dollars per annum.

☞ A cataract has been discovered on the river St. Louis, where it falls into the Western extremity of Lake Superior, which has never been described by any geographer. It is said to be only second to Niagara. The volume of water is very great, and the perpendicular height of the fall one hundred and fifty feet.

JEWISH FREEMASONS.—The Grand Lodge of the Freemasons of England has unanimously decided upon closing all connection with the Prussian masons; and the respective representatives have been withdrawn, in consequence of the Prussians having refused to admit Jews to the masonic meetings.

☞ The ship Massachusetts and barque Edith, both propellers, of Boston, have been purchased by the U. S. Government, the former at $10,000 and the latter at $17,000, less than their first cost when ready for sea.

ALPACHA.—A flock of Alpacha sheep have been imported, and are now grazing in Berkshire, Mass. They will be found, it is said, more profitable than the merino, and will bear heavier fleeces, yet are more delicate and require a mild climate.

TRADE OF ITALY WITH THE LEVANT.—The new Pope is arranging a commercial intercourse with the Ottoman Porte, with the view of promoting the trade of Italy with the Levant. He is exhibiting great business energy.

WANTON MISCHIEF.—Some scoundrel cut the telegraph wires between Albany and Rochester on Wednesday week, and took out 400 feet of wire. This is a piece of wanton mischief, and deserves the severest punishment.

IRON ORE.—One of the most valuable beds of iron ore ever discovered, has been found in the north-east corner of Dodge county, Wisconsin, and is said to yield ninety per cent. The deposit is said to be 30 feet thick.

☞ The Michigan Central Railroad, which has just passed into the ownership of New England capitalists, has for its new President, Mr. Forbes, of Boston, and Mr. J. W. Brooks for its Superintendent.

THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—A proposal is lying before the Montreal Board of Trade, for the construction of a telegraph line from that city until it meets the American line at Whitehall or Saratoga.

DINNER TO EDWIN FORREST, ESQ.—A number of citizens of New York have tendered a public dinner to this distinguished gentleman, to take place on the 16th inst., at the New York Hotel.

MODERN PROGRESS.—The newspapers in Buffalo head their news with the following announcement—"Received by lightning, printed by steam." This is indeed the "go-ahead" age.

N. P. WILLIS, ESQ.—We learn that this gentleman is about to become connected with the New York Tribune, as its literary editor.

☞ Templeton, the vocalist, is about to return to Europe in the Great Western.

Statistical.

STATISTICS OF ODD FELLOWSHIP.—Among the documents of the Grand Lodge of the United States, which closed its session in Baltimore during the past week, there are a number of interesting tables, from which we select the following, giving the annual report of the Grand and Subordinate Lodges for the year ending June 30, 1846:

Lodges.	No. of Lodges.	Initiations.	Revenue of Sub. Lodges.	Total amount for relief.
Maryland	32	1,331	$31,083 00	15,073 69
Massachu'ts	114	3,868	104,939 27	25,513 23
New York	239	8,365	197,462 64	64,031 36
Pennsylvania	182	6,627	95,893 21	45,049 51
D. Colombia	14	364	9,886 14	3,067 81
Delaware	6	169	2,738 22	436 16
Ohio	15	1,819	32,325 65	6,533 42
Louisiana	9	265	9,164 36	778 59
New Jersey	40	1,034	24,793 05	6,655 88
Kentucky	21	378	10,196 10	3,049 31
Virginia	31	591	12,955 46	4,023 88
Indiana	33	454	13,243 92	1,281 50
Mississippi	15	166	7,636 34	969 58
Missouri	17	240	7,084 10	1,867 53
Illinois	16	327	6,791 76	776 64
Connecticut	33	1,110	24,934 88	8,474 92
Tennessee	20	407	11,332 00	856 00
Texas	3	42	804 93	118 00
S. Carolina	11	232	12,036 70	3,869 28
Alabama	9	265	9,549 80	892 75
N. Carolina	7	166	4,364 52	856 20
Georgia	11	494	13,723 73	2,676 73
Maine	40	1,410	30,130 44	7,334 03
R. Island	13	750	14,077 82	3,656 30
N. Hamps're	19	619	8,541 09	3,743 04
Wales				
Michigan	15	473	7,622 24	1,027 77
Canada				
Arkansas			64 39	
Wisconsin	12	179	2,658 75	
Iowa	6	92	1,340 61	
Florida	2	13	454 44	
Vermont	5	131	1,671 32	182 68
Total	992	32,316	768,265 40	197,317 00

The column in the above table, including the total amount of relief afforded by each State during the year, (showing a grand total of $197,317,) is comprised of $154,947 62, paid for the relief of 11,349 distressed brothers; $15,686 12, paid for the relief of 817 widowed families of deceased brethren; $3,674 25, for the education of the orphans of deceased brethren; and $22,786 02, paid for the burial expenses of 485 members who had died within the current year.

☞ The Boston Transcript states that there was recently paid by the banks of that city, $605,000 in dividends upon a capital of $18,180,000. The highest dividend was paid by the Boston Bank (5 per cent.) Fourteen banks declared 3 per cent., and the others 3½ and 4 per cent.

COLORED SEAMEN.—The National Anti Slavery Standard estimates the number of colored persons in our navigation service, at 6,000; naval, 1,400; whaling, 2,900; internal navigation, 5,000. Total, 15,300.

THE COTTON CROP.—The cotton crop of the South, according to a computation in the New Orleans Price Current, is 2,058,410 bales for 1845–6, against 2,394,503 bales for 1844–5.

Casualties.

FIRE IN ST. LOUIS.—A most destructive fire took place at St. Louis last week, in the hemp warehouse, occupied principally by Mr. G. W. Jenks, who loses heavily. The Union Insurance Office loses about $12,000. The building was insured. The whole loss is estimated at $100,000. By the falling of a wall the William Tell Tavern was badly injured, and a looker-on slightly wounded.

☞ A little girl, the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Killar, on Longworth street, Cincinnati, fell out of an attic window of a house some weeks ago, and was not injured.

MAHAN'S FASHIONS.—The celebrated Tailor's Fashionist, F. Mahan, No. 211 Chesnut street, has issued his Plate for Fall and Winter of '46–7, of London, Paris and Philada. Fashions. It comprises a drawing room and promenade scene, introducing seventeen variedly and tastefully dressed figures, male and female. The promenade is made especially interesting by the introduction of an equestrian figure and accurate portrait of Maj. Gen. Z. Taylor, with Fort Brown in the middle and Matamoras in the back ground.—*Saturday Courier, Sept. 5th, 1846.*

Hartford, Ohio Co., Ky., May 15th, 1846.
F. MAHAN—*Dear Sir*—I received your Spring and Summer Report, for 1846, and was highly pleased to see that this branch of mechanism has approached so near perfection. I find no difficulty in the pleasing the most fastidious, for your rule is so exact and complete, that the garment can but fit handsomely. If can but say that you merit the encomiums bestowed upon you, and that you would reach (if you have not already) a higher position on the hill of science than any of your competitors.
(Signed) Yours, JOHN P. MCCALL.

SORE THROAT, Coughs, Consumptions, Pains in the various parts of the body, and other unpleasant symptoms, are the usual effects of catching cold.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a delightful medicine for carrying off a cold, because they purge from the body all morbid and corrupt humors in so easy and natural a manner, that the body is relieved of every kind of suffering as if by magic. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will, in a short time, make a perfect cure of the most obstinate cold—at the same time the blood and other fluids will be thoroughly purified, and the constitution so completely invigorated, that the body will be restored to even sounder health than before.

CAUTION.—It should be remembered that Mr. Edward Cole, of Philadelphia, Mr. John Dickson, of Easton, Pa. and Messrs. Browning and Brothers, of Philadelphia are not agents of ours, and as they purchase no Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills at our office, we cannot guarantee any medicine they may have for sale.

The only security against imposition, is to purchase from no person unless he can show a certificate of Agency, or at the OFFICE and General Depot, No. 169 Race street, Philada. WILLIAM WRIGHT.

Offices, for the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, No. 288 Greenwich street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and principal Office and General Depot, No. 169 RACE Street, Philadelphia.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Office of the Saturday Evening Post.
REVIEW FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 8.

FLOUR & MEAL—The receipts of flour continue light, and since our last weekly report an advance of 25 to 75c per bbl has taken place since last Tuesday, caused by advices of an advance of 1s 6da2s per bbl in England. Sales of 1500 bbls Brandywine and 1000 bbls fresh ground Pennsylvania flour at $4,75 per barrel, and half bbls at $5,25 per pair. On the receipt of the foreign news sales of 1400 bbls at $5a5,25. On Thursday a sale of 50 bbls at $5,25. On Friday 1000 bbls at $5,25; 1000 bbls Manayunk and Brandywine at $5,50 and 1200 bbls good old stock at $5. On Saturday 500 bbls sweet old stock at $5,06¼; 600 bbls fresh ground at $5,25a5,37½; 500 bbls Brandywine $5,50 and 900 barrels old stock uninspected western at $4,50. On Monday the market was inactive. Sales of 1000 bbls sound old stock $5,12½; fresh ground was held at $5,37½a5,50, and $5,25 freely offered. Moderate sales for city use at $5,37½a5,62½ for common brands fresh ground and $5,75a6,25 for extra. Rye flour is scarce and held at $3,87½. Corn meal is scarce and in request. Sales of 1100 bbls at $3,75. Since Saturday this price has been refused and holders ask $3,87½a4 per barrel.

GRAIN—All kinds have advanced. Sales of wheat at 98ca$1,00 for poor and fair southern; a prime lot at $1,12½ per bushel, and good Pa. red at $1,12. On Saturday and since, sales of 2000 bushels good and prime Pa. red at $1,12; 2000 good and prime white at $1,16a1,20, and some fair southern at $1,05. Rye—A sale of Pa. at 78c. Corn—Sales of inferior and good southern yellow at 68a71c, and on Friday at 75c. A lot of white at 75c, and Pa. yellow at 73 cts. On Saturday sales of 3000 bushels yellow at 70c, and 4000 Pa. at 73a75 cents. On Monday holders asked 75c for several lots of southern yellow, which are storing for want of buyers. Oats have advanced. Sales of several parcels southern at 32, 33, 34 and 35c—closing at 35c.

PROVISIONS—There has been more activity in provisions, and the stock being light, prices have advanced. Sales of 1500 bbls pork, mess at $10 to 10,75 and prime at $8,25 to 9,50, closing at $9,25a9,50 per bbl. Bacon—sales of hams at 5½a6½, and 4500 covered at 7½a9 cents. Sides, dull at 5½a5¾c. 350 casks shoulders sold at 3½a3¾ and extra at 4a4½c per lb. Lard is scarce, sales of 1400 kegs at 7½ to 7¾c, cash for good and prime quality. Butter, sales at 8a9c in bbls, and 9a9½c in kegs. A sale of 200 boxes Ohio shipping cheese at 7c.

AMERICAN COTTON & WOOLLEN GOODS—There has been a fair Pennsylvania and Virginia trade going forward at steady prices. Prints are firm and a shade higher. The stocks generally are light and prices well sustained.

ASHES—Sales of pot ashes at $3,75 per 100 lbs.

BEESWAX—Small sales of yellow at 26½c per lb.

CANDLES—Sperm are dull of sale at 24a28c per lb.

COAL—There is a good demand for coal for shipment, and for home use it is also increasing. Prices are steady—Schuylkill red ash, broken at $1,25; white ash lump $3,87½, and broken $4 per ton, cash. Lehigh lump $4,12½ and broken $4,25 per ton. By retail Schuylkill broken $4,75a5 and Lehigh $5,50 per ton. Bituminous coal is scarce. A cargo sale at 17c per bushel.

COFFEE—Prices are firmer and the stocks much reduced. A sale of 3400 bags Laguayra to leave the market, at a price not public. Sales of 1300 bags Rio in lots at 7a8c; 450 Laguayra at 7½a7¾; and 600 St. Domingo at 6½a6¾c per lb. all 4a6 mos. Arrived 5477 bags.

COTTON—Up to Saturday there was a very fair demand for cotton, chiefly, however, on speculation, but since the receipt of the latest foreign news, holders have put up their prices ½a¾c per lb. The sales comprise 820 bales at 7½ to 9½c for Upland and 8 to 11 cts for Mobile and New Orleans, cash and time. The sales show an advance on last week's prices.

FEATHERS—Sales of 7000 lbs fair and good western at 28a29 and inferior at 26½c per lb.

GINSENG—A sale of 2000 bbls crude at 30c per lb.

HEMP—Prices are steady. A sale of 114 bales poor western dew rotted at $70 per ton, 5 mos.

HIDES—A sale of 2000 Laguayra hides at a price not public. Prices are hardly supported. Arrived 2600 hides.

INDIGO—The demand continues limited; sales of 4 cases Madras at 80c per lb, on time.

LEAD—Prices have slightly declined; sales of 900 pigs at 4c per lb, cash.

MOLASSES—The market continues quiet and prices are rather firmer. Sales of 375 hhds Havana at 16a18c, 5 and 6 mos. Near 100 bbls common New Orleans at about 25½c. Arrived 350 hhds.

NAVAL STORES—Supplies are increasing. A sale of 720 bbls, common rosin at 63c per bbl. Tar—Sales in lots at $2. 720 bbls spirits turpentine at 40a42c, cash and 4 mos. Arrived 3338 bbls rosin, 100 do tar, 677 do spirits turpentine.

OILS—Fish oils have been in request and prices are firmer. Sales of equal to 500 bbls sperm at 90a95c for unbleached, and 95ca$1 for bleached fall and winter oil. 400 bbls whale at 36c in casks and 38 in bbls, from the wharf; sales of 2000 gallons linseed oil at 61a62 cts, in casks and bbls.

PLASTER—Is plenty and dull, and prices have receded. Sales of hard at $2,25 to 2, and soft at $2,40a2,37½c per ton.

RATTAN—Sales of 40,000 lbs at 5½a6 per lb.

RICE—Demand limited; sales of 60 tcs at 4 to 4½ cts per lb for fair and good quality, cash and time. Arrived 75 casks.

SALT—Prices are rather higher. A cargo sale of 3000 bushels Turks Island at 26c per bushel, and one of 5000 bushels in store at a higher price; 1000 sacks Liverpool ground was taken previous to arrival. Arrived 1250 sacks.

SALTPETRE—Sales of 200 bags crude at 6¼a6½ cts per lb, 6 mos.

SEEDS—Flaxseed is scarce. Sales at $1,25a1,27 per bushel; old timothy is dull, but now sells readily at $2,50 to 3,25 for fair and prime. In cloverseed no sales of any extent.

SPICES—Sales of pepper at 11, and cloves at 27 cts per lb.

SPIRITS—In foreign spirits limited sales at steady prices. Rum, N. E., is scarce. Whiskey has advanced, sales in hhds at 25½a26½ and in bbls at 26a27 cents, now held higher owing to the recent advance in rye and corn.

SUGAR—The stock of Muscovado sugar held in first hands is now exhausted. Sales of 230 hhds New Orleans at 7½a8c, 4 mos. Box sugar is held firmly; sales of 900 boxes Havana and Matanzas brown and yellow at 7½a8c; 400 bbls and 400 bags white Brazil at 8a8½ cts, part to leave the market, and 50 bbls brown 6¾c, all 4a6 mos. Arrived 438 boxes.

TALLOW—Sales of city rendered at 7½a7¾c per lb.

TEAS—Prices have not varied and the sales are only to a moderate extent.

TOBACCO—Market quiet. Sales of 60 hhds Kentucky at 2½ to 6½c; 300 boxes manufactured at 6½ to 8½ cts. Inspected in September 204 hhds tobacco. Stock in the warehouse Oct 1, 1506 hhds. Arrived 12 hhds, 361 bales, 584 boxes.

WINES—Sales in small parcels at steady rates.

WOOL—There are no changes to note in prices and the sales have been moderate, amounting to 70,000 lbs, comprising prime Saxony at 29 to 31c per lb; full blood 27a28 cents; ½ to ¾ blood at 21a25, and common and tub washed at 19½a22½c, cash and time.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool prices are unsettled. We quote flour at 3s to 3s 6d per bbl; grain 9da12d per bus; lard and tallow 35, and bark 40s per ton.

TO PITTSBURG—Prices are steady, viz: coffee 40 cts; dry goods 80a85c; groceries and hardware 60a65c; queensware 55a60c per 100 lbs. Time through eight days.

COAL FREIGHTS—Vessels are scarce and wanted for eastern ports. We quote to Boston $1,50a1,62½; Providence and Fall River $1,31½a1,37½; New York and Brooklyn $1,12½a1,15, and to Washington, D. C., $1,25 per ton.

SALES OF STOCKS.

30 shares	Man. & Mec. Bank,	24½
21 do.	Morris Canal,	7
15 do.	United States Bank,	4
10 do.	Far. and Mec. Bank,	44
7 do.	Kentucky Bank,	76½
3 do.	Commercial Bank,	50½
$500	State 5's,	66½
$1000	Kentucky 6's,	99½
$1412	Lehigh Interest,	45½
$1000	Cincin. Bonds. 6's,	95½

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—Beeves—There were 1450 head offered, of which 650 were Virginia and Western. Sales of all but 48 head, including 500 for New York, at $4,25 a6 54, with some extra at $6,75 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—200 offered. Sales of dry cows at $7 to 15—springers at $10 to 20, and milch cows at $15 to 30 each. Swine—650 offered; sales at $5a5,25 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs—1700 brought in, and sales made at $1a3,50 each for sheep, and $1a2,50 for lambs.

Baltimore, Oct. 2—Beef Cattle—615 head were taken by city butchers at $2a1,75 per 100 lbs on the hoof, equal to $4a4,25 nett, and averaging $2,40 gross—a slight advance on last week's rates. Moderate sales have since been made at prices corresponding with the above figures. Beef—No western in first hands, there is a good inquiry; sales of Baltimore No. 1 at $8¾. Hogs—There is a good supply of live hogs in market, with a corresponding demand, sales are making at $4 to 4,62½ per 100 lbs.

Richmond, Oct. 1—For cattle from the scales, gross weight, $2,25a2,50; nett $4,50a5,50, according to quality. Mutton—$3,00a4,50—scarce and in demand. Lambs—$1,50a2,50 according to quality. Veals $1,00a5, according to quality. Hogs—Live $5,50a6.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, though not recommended as a universal "cure all" have nevertheless proved superior to every thing of the kind, especially in LIVER COMPLAINT and DYSPEPSIA; and when used in conjunction with his Tonic Vermifuge will not fail one time in a hundred of effecting a permanent cure. For sale at No. 8 SOUTH THIRD St. aug 8 tf

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 29th September to the 5th October.

September 29, received from			
W. Crossley	$2 00	S. G. Simons	2 00
G. Rush	2 00	G. B. Sharpley	2 00
Mary Talbott	2 00	T. O. Wilkins	2 00
I. H. Stevens	2 00	S. W. Church	5 00
R. Wood	2 00	A. L. Atkins	2 00
I. Taylor	2 00	C. W. Peters	2 00
T. J. Harner	20 00	R. S. Rulman	3 00
J. S. Lewis	6 00	C. D. Mussert	2 00
C. L. Clyde	2 00	N. R. Twiggs	2 00
M. S. Hill	10 00	Miss A. G. Bailey	2 00
N. R. Kirk	2 00	Dr. T. S. Horn	4 00
P. D. Lee	2 00	W. G. Guier	2 00
September 30.			
I. B. Supplee	1 00	C. P. Curran	2 00
Miss C. M. Jocelyn	2 00	W. L. Martin	2 00
W. R. Taylor	2 00	S. E. Clayton	20 00
J. Dodge	4 00	G. P. Hatch	10 00
I. Hughes	4 00	T. A. Weaver	2 00
P. Megan	7 50	S. O. Cooper	2 00
I. Reakirt	2 00	G. W. Lyon	2 00
E. Lyon	1 50	L. N. Halstead	4 00
W. C. Orr	2 00	S. W. Cooley	2 00
C. S. Rowley	5 00	C. S. Jacobs	2 00
O. L. Aaronson	2 00	S. C. Harrelly	2 00
C. K. Allen	2 00	C. W. Lane	4 00
W. G. Burton	5 00		
October 1.			
A. K. Morse	10 00	L. W. Phillips	5 00
M. Brown	2 00	C. G. Ingles	2 00
C. V. Wilson	7 00	S. P. Schooley	2 00
H. A. Rolle	1 25	S. P. Pickens	2 00
A. L. Kline	5 00	C. S. Jenkins	2 00
O. Shaw	2 00	B. L. White	10 00
A. Beatty	2 00	N. R. Scott	2 00
C. S. Poulson	2 00	P. G. Pitt	2 00
F. J. Smith	15 00	W. M. Arnold	2 00
W. A. Clinton	2 00	Dr. A. T. Cole	4 00
S. S. Lewis	2 00	C. B. Allman	2 00
C. B. Bostnell	2 00	A. W. Willis	2 00
October 2.			
J. Pierce	49 76	C. S. Keyser	10 00
F. Lyon	2 00	P. L. Patton	2 00
A. Walker	2 00	W. S. Scotten	3 00
J. Milnes	2 00	W. B. Risley	5 00
R. Dammon	2 00	N. W. Wolsten	2 00
W. Werrell	2 00	A. R. Sweet	2 00
Emily Angue	2 00	L. B. Rhoads	2 00
Margt. Wetherill	2 00	A. G. Clapp	3 00
S. S. Crouse	2 00	W. C. Jakes	2 00
W. C. Cardwell	2 00	M. P. Fennell	2 00
I. H. Seyfert	2 00	L. W. Shulse	15 00
S. A. Wingate	2 00	C. B. Jack	2 00
October 3.			
B. Byrd	2 00	R. S. Harris	2 00
Miss F. Pennypacker	2 00	W. G. Coivin	5 00
Rev. W. F. Lehman	2 00	S. D. Olney	2 00
N. G. Ingersoll	4 00	W. D. Magill	2 00
G. Kline	2 00	W. T. Platt	20 00
Miss S. A. Webster	2 00	W. R. Worn	2 00
Dr. Comstock	2 00	B. G. Choate	2 00
I. A. Gallgher	1 00	S. N. Wessell	2 00
Creager & Hodges	1 25	R. T. Cloley	4 00
S. R. Raynor	11 25	W. G. Glasgow	2 00
C. S. Ball	2 00	C. S. Limbrun	2 00
N. L. White	2 00	A. W. Wallis	2 00
October 5.			
Mrs. C. Bumgardner	2 00	V. D. Tucker	2 00
Rev. C. Van Cleef	2 00	N. G. Chorley	3 00
S. A. Polk	2 00	K. R. Carter	2 00
Dr. J. E. Hawley	2 00	C. P. Pusey	20 00
W. McTaggart	3 00	D. S. Jones	2 00
R. W. Higgins	2 00	C. G. Hale	2 00
H. Camburn	2 00	N. W. Spering	2 00
Col. A. Henderson	4 00	A. C. Barlow	4 00
E. J. Bell	2 00	S. G. Dunton	2 00
Miss O. Henry	2 00	B. W. Arthur	2 00
W. N. Carey	10 00	C. M. Campbell	5 00
A. T. Chisholm	2 00	Col. R. W. Dunlap	2 00

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON, BROKER.
No. 24 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, October 10, 1846.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
U. S. Bank notes	25 dis
Girard do.	par
Chambersburg	1 dis
York	1 dis
Berks county	no sale
Gettysburg	1 dis
Carlisle	1 dis
Lewistown	par
Brownsville	1½ dis
Pittsburg	1 dis
Waynesburg	1½ dis
Washington	1½ dis
Erie	1½ dis
Susquehanna county	1½ dis
Lebanon	½ dis
Lehigh county bank	1½ dis
Towanda	——
Honesdale	1 dis
Harrisburg	1 dis
West Branch	1½ dis
Wyoming	1½ dis
Middletown	1 dis
Northampton	no sale
Pottsville	par
Relief notes	1½ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	1 dis
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rawway, P'th Amboy	½ dis
N. Hope, Del. Bridge	½ dis
Yard. Del. Bridge co.	10 dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	½ dis
Mineral bank	1 dis
Salisbury	no sale
Frederick county	1 dis
Cumberland	1 dis
Washington county	½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis
Far and Millers bk.	20 dis
DIS'T OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	½ dis
Com. Bank, N. Y.	2 dis
Bank of Lyons,	2 dis
Lewis Co. Bank,	30 dis
Canal bk. Lockport,	45 dis
White Plains Bk.	2 dis
Tonawanda	50 dis
Clinton county	2 dis
Com. Bk. Buffalo	2 dis
Com. Bk. Owego	2 dis
Oswego Bank	30 dis
Millers', Clyde	15 dis
Country banks	1 dis
MAINE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis

NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans	1½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
CANADA.	
Montreal	4 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk. of Va. & branch's	1½ dis
Far. Bk. and branch's	do dis
Valley Bk. & branch	do dis
Ex. Bk. & branches	do dis
Wheeling	do dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
So. West. R. R.	1½ dis
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	1½ dis
Central Bank of Mill.	1½ dis
Georgia R. R. Co.	1½ dis
Ruckersville Bkg. Co.	——
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ALABAMA.	
Bank of Mobile	1½ dis
Country Banks	4a5 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	unc
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
FLORIDA.	
So. Life & Trust Co.	——
OHIO.	
Com. Bk. of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small Notes	2½ dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes	1½ dis
Small notes	2½ dis
INDIANA.	
State Bank	2 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois	75 dis
State Bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	——
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	3 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of St. Clair	70 dis
Farmers' and Mech's	70 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	60 dis
WISCONSIN.	
Mineral Point	——
Bank of Milwaukie	——
IOWA.	
Miners' Bank	——

A BEAUTIFUL EDITION OF CHILDE HAROLD.

CHILDE HAROLD'S PILGRIMAGE, a Romance by Lord Byron, 1 vol 16mo, elegantly printed, and beautifully illustrated with eight engravings, bound in cloth, with plain or gilt edges, Saxony cloth, silk, extra gilt or Turkey morocco.

Childe Harold, undoubtedly the greatest poem of its noble author, will exist as an imperishable monument of his genius, and be admired as long as there remains a love of the true and beautiful in poetry. Had it been the only poem that Byron ever wrote, he would still have ranked among the first of English poets.

From the acknowledged merit and great popularity, it is surprising that a handsome edition should not have appeared before in the American market. To supply this obvious want, and to furnish a splendid present at a small price, which would be acceptable to every one, has been the aim of the publisher. The present edition is issued in a convenient and beautiful 16mo size, printed with new clear type, on paper of the finest quality, manufactured expressly for it. The illustrations, eight in number, are taken from the edition de luxe, published by Murray in London designed by the first artist, and are the most beautiful wood engravings ever executed in the country. The binding, either in cloth, silk or morocco, is executed in the very best and most tasty style.

This classic poem is eminently well adapted for a reading book in the higher classes of schools. The plain cloth binding is well suited for that purpose, as well as for the library, while those in rich silk or morocco, will adorn and embellish the centre table. Appleton's edition will become the standard one, as it is now the most beautiful. This day published by
GEORGE S. APPLETON,
Jones' Hotel Buildings, No. 148 Chesnut street.

COMSTOCK'S PHONETIC MAGAZINE.—JUST PUBLISHED—The October number (the Second number) of a Monthly Periodical, entitled COMSTOCK'S PHONETIC MAGAZINE.

An important object of this work is to make the people acquainted with the immense advantages which would result from the adoption of a PERFECT Alphabet of the English language. To accomplish this object with ease to the reader most of the articles will be in the old, as well as in the new orthography. Thus the complexity and deformity of the one will appear the more striking when contrasted with the simplicity and beauty of the other.

The PHONETIC MAGAZINE is got up in a style similar to that of the first periodicals of the day; it contains 24 octavo pages, and is sent to subscribers at the moderate price of ONE DOLLAR per annum.

Letters (post-paid) should be directed to
A. COMSTOCK, M. D.,
No. 100 Mulberry street, Philadelphia.

☞ STAMMERING CURED—Dr. COMSTOCK'S Vocal and Polyglot Gymnasium for the cure of Stammering, for instruction in Elocution and Phonography, and for the acquisition of Ancient and Modern Languages, is now open. Stammerers are admitted at any time between the first of September and the first of January.
A. COMSTOCK, M. D., Principal,
oct 10 6t 100 Mulberry street, Philadelphia.

COMMUNICATION—A CURE FOR WORMS—*Frazersburg, Ohio, Aug.* 26, 1846.—Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir: Last [illegible] I found my youngest son quite sick, [illegible] eighty and deranged, and continued so all [illegible] after night. On Sunday morning I commenced [illegible] your Tonic Vermifuge, and before [illegible] discharged thirteen large worms, and [illegible] within bounds, that he passed more than five hundred small white worms, some not more than one-fourth of an inch long. On Monday his fever left him, and he is now quite well. All your medicines, so far as I have heard, have given satisfaction. Yours, &c., RICHARD GRIFFEE, P. M.

This valuable medicine may be had at No. 8 South Third street. sep 12 tf

WORMS! WORMS! WORMS!—To remove those troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the stomach and bowels, which so often impair the health and destroy the lives of children, use JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a certain and safe preparation for the removal of the various kinds of worms, dyspepsia, sour stomach, want of appetite, infantile fever and ague, and debility of the stomach and bowels and organs of digestion. It is without exception one of the most valuable preparations in the world. Sold at No. 8 South THIRD Street. jy 4 tf

ALMANAC.

Oct. 1846.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
				D. H. M.
10 SATURDAY,	6 23	5 37	5 30	
11 SUNDAY,	6 24	5 36	6 43	
12 MONDAY,	6 25	5 35	7 44	
13 TUESDAY,	6 26	5 34	8 51	
14 WEDNESDAY,	6 28	5 32	10 7	Full 4 5 3
15 THURSDAY,	6 29	5 31	11 7	Last 11 11 7
16 FRIDAY,	6 30	5 30	11 27	New 20 2 43
17 SATURDAY,	6 32	5 28	12 41	First 27 10 9

Married,

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Mr. ANDREW J. PHILLER, to Miss ELIZABETH BARRY, all of Philadelphia.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Worrall, at the Session room of the First New Jerusalem Society, the Rev. WM. H. BENADE, to Miss EMILIE D. DAVIS, youngest daughter of Benj. Davis, Esq. all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. John Street, Mr. JOSEPH D. PARKER, to Miss ELIZABETH CLINGER, both of Philadelphia.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. R. PROCTOR JONES, to Miss AMY LOUISA COVERT, both of Philadelphia.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. William Urie, Mr. NOAH S. MATTSON, to Miss CATHARINE W. SWIFT, both of Philadelphia.

In New York, on the 3d instant, by the Rev. Henry Chase, Mr. JEFFERSON YOUNG, to Miss CATHARINE C. OVERIN, daughter of George Overin, Esq. all of that city.

By Friends' ceremony, on the 3d instant, EDWARD N. WRIGHT, to ANNA E. HARRIS, both of Philadelphia.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Cantwell, Mr. P. W. SHANNON, of Southwark, to Miss MARY ANN MULLIN, of this city.

On Thursday morning, October 1st, by the Rev. J. D. Mitchell, JOSEPH G. MITCHELL, to FRANCES A. daughter of Simeon Collins, Esq. all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Rodney, Mr. WM. GRIFFITHS, to Miss AMANDA FREEMAN, all of this city.

On the 11th of March last, by the Rev. E. Neville, F. FRANCIS FREDERICK GREAVES, to MARY T. HART, all of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Karsner, Mr. JOSEPH STUDER, to Miss J. J. LAMBERSON, both of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. C. C. Burr, BENJAMIN F. ELLIOTT, to Miss ELIZA BIRD, both of this city.

On the 13th ultimo, by the Rev. William Cooper, Mr. ROBERT BAIRD, to Miss MATILDA R. GODSHALL, all of Philadelphia.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. Wm. Urie, Mr. JOSEPH P. KELCH, to Miss HARRIET C. HECKMAN, both of Philadelphia.

On the 30th ult. by the same, Mr. JOSEPH DUTTON, to Miss SUSANNA DILKS, both of Philadelphia.

At Reading, on the 29th ult. by the Rev. J. Miller, DANIEL KAIRCHER, of Philadelphia, to Miss SUSAN KUNSMAN, of Reading.

On the 3d ult. by Ald. Ash, Mr. JOHN H. MCCALLA, to Miss JULIA M. LAFFERTY, all of this city.

At Farrandsville, Clinton county, Pa. on the 29th ult. by the Rev. J. Q. Miles, WILLIAM N. FREELAND, of Philadelphia, to REBECCA R. daughter of Danl. W. Farrand, Esq. of the former place.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. Mr. Helffenstein, Mr. HENRY RUDOLF, of Germantown to Miss ELIZABETH STAIGER, only daughter of Michael Staiger, formerly of Germantown.

In this city, on the 5th instant, by John Swift, Mayor, Mr. CHARLES MURFIT, to Miss ANNA MARIA HIGGS, all of Bucks county, Pa.

On the 30th ult. by Alderman Mitchell, CHARLES B. PARSONS, to ANN ELIZABETH DOWNING, both of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 30th ult. at St. James' Church, by the Rev. Dr. Morton, Mr. CHARLES READ, of Towanda, to Miss KATE MORGAN, of this city.

Died,

On the 6th inst. ELLEN, daughter of Elliot and Ann Kelly, in the 2d year of her age.

On the 7th inst. JOSEPH J. SHARPLESS, son of the Rev. John and Eliza Street, aged 3 years, 1 month and 6 days.

On the 6th instant, GILES MOLYNEUX, in the 48th year of his age.

On the 5th inst. Col. THOS. W. DUFFIELD, Sr. aged 70.

On the 4th inst. JAMES MORGAN, aged 72 years.

On the 4th inst. MARY JANE, daughter of David and Mary Ann Morrell, aged 2 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. MARY BEGLEY, aged 32 years.

On the 5th inst. JOHN BROWN, aged 47 years.

On the 4th inst. Mr. JOHN GETHEN, aged 55 years.

On the 5th inst. Mr. WILLIAM TURNER, aged 67.

At the residence of Henry Jones, in St. Mary's county, Md. on the 23d ult. the Rev. SAMUEL ELLIS, aged about 65 years. The deceased was a zealous minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and had been stationed on the St. Mary's circuit since March last.

On the 27th ult. at his residence, near Medford, N. J., Mr. BENJAMIN MEASEY, Sr. aged 54 years, late of this city, formerly of Fackenham, England.

On the 3d inst. at Grubtown, near Philadelphia, aged 60 years, Mrs. JANE GIBNEY.

On the 3d inst. SAMUEL A. MILLER, aged 44 years.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. PRUDENCE LAMBDIN, late of Pittsburg, aged 75 years.

On the 2d inst. Mr. ROMULUS RIGGS, aged 65 years.

On the 3d inst. JOHN C. MCCALL, Esq. aged 53 years.

On the 1st inst. aged 15 years, Miss JOHANNAH MORRISSEY.

On the 30th ult. aged 69 years, Mr. CATHARINE PUTT.

Suddenly, on the 1st inst. Miss CATHARINE GATCHUS, aged 58 years.

On the 1st inst. JACOB BOYER, aged 69 years.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. MARGARET BROWN, aged 78.

On the 3d inst. ANN MCBRIDE, aged 35 years.

On the 2d inst. EMELINE MCLAUGHLIN, aged 21 mos.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH SMITH, aged 46.

On the 1st inst. MARTHA, infant daughter of Thomas and Margaret Wall.

On the 2d inst. MARY SINCLAIR, aged 38 years.

On the 2d instant, Mrs. ANN, wife of Mahlon Gilbert, aged 33 years.

On the 1st inst. SAMUEL FORRING, aged 75 years.

At Wilmington, Del. on the 30th ult. CAROLINE ROSINA LEIBBRANDT, aged 5 years, 5 months and 9 days.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. JANE, wife of George Headman, aged 29 years.

On the 1st inst. Miss SUSAN NEELIS, aged 29 years.

On the 2d inst. WILLIAM D. son of Wm. D. and Ann Burrell, aged 17 months.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. JANE ARGUE, aged 79 years.

On the 1st inst. at Camden, N. J., Mr. HENRY KORCKMANN, aged 66 years.

On the 21st ult. at Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. THOMAS M. WATSON, formerly of this city, aged 40 years.

HEALTH OFFICE, OCTOBER 3, 1846.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington,
From the 26th September to the 3d October.

The number of death during the last week were 119, 45 adults and 74 children.

Of the above there were 5 from the almshouse, 9 from the country, and 7 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL F. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock
Sept. 27,	69	70	71
28,	58	66	70
29,	56	67	72
30,	66	70	76
Oct. 1,	63	73	78
2,	65	74	76
3,	59	62	67

AN ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR,
CONTAINING A PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF OHIO, &c., &c.,
Which can be mailed to any part of the United States, for four cents postage.

THE January Number of our FAMILY MAGAZINE FOR 1847, will be ready to go by mail on the 20th of November. This Number will be complete in itself, and contain an interesting Historical and Descriptive Account of the State of Ohio, together with a great variety of other literary and interesting matter, the whole illustrated with

FIFTEEN ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS,

each one occupying an entire page of the work. We expect to circulate many thousands of this elegant Periodical in the State of Ohio and elsewhere. The Plates are all executed in a peculiarly chaste and perfect manner; and any one of them is worth the price of the work.

The following is a list of the principal Engravings that will be published in the January Number, viz:—

1. A splendid View of the CITY OF CINCINNATI, as it appears at the present time. This forms the Frontispiece, and is elegantly printed on the best and finest paper accompanied with a particular account of the origin, rise, and progress of the Queen of the West.
2. A VIEW OF CINCINNATI, as it appeared in the year 1802; forming a striking contrast with its present appearance.
3. A View of the PUBLIC LANDING PLACE, at Cincinnati.
4. The NEW CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, at Cincinnati—a large plate.
5. A View of LANE SEMINARY, at Walnut Hills, two miles from Cincinnati.
6. Several Views of KENYON COLLEGE, &c., &c., at Gambier, Ohio.
10. Several Engravings, illustrative of the ANTIQUITIES OF OHIO. Together with—
13. BEARS ATTACKING A BOAT'S CREW IN THE POLAR SEAS—a spirited engraving.
14. PICTURE OF THE DELUGE. This is, without question, the most valuable and interesting Engraving in the whole work. We have not the space necessary to describe it, and do it justice.
15. A VIEW OF MOUNT ARARAT, from the hills above Erivan. This is generally admitted to be the mountain on which the Ark rested after the Deluge.

☞ The whole of these Plates are accompanied with interesting descriptions, making the Number invaluable as a Present to young people.

Notice to Purchasers and Subscribers.

Every purchaser of the "PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF OHIO," should bear in mind that the first impressions of Engravings are always the handsomest and most valuable, and as justice requires that we should adhere to the old maxim, "first come, first served," those who are anxious to possess themselves of the best copies, can not forward their money too soon. We always record the names of subscribers on our books in rotation, as their money is received, and forward the Magazine accordingly. We shall positively commence sending to subscribers in the country by the TWENTIETH OF NOVEMBER; so you can not send on your money too soon.

The price of "THE PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF OHIO," will be

ONLY 12½ CENTS PER COPY,
Or Ten Copies will be sent by Mail for One Dollar.

Letters enclosing remittances must be post paid in full. The silver change for a single copy, or for three or four copies, may be thus remitted, at our risk; but when you send silver, please envelope it carefully in a *half sheet* of writing paper, so that it will not slip out, and so that it will be subject to only *single* postage.

☞ All orders should specify distinctly the town, county, and State, where the Magazine is to be forwarded, and should be addressed (*post paid*) to
ROBERT SEARS, 128 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

☞ Any Newspaper in the United States, copying the above advertisement, and giving it one insertion, shall receive 4 copies of the above number, as soon as we receive the paper with the advertisement marked. It

WARDS' PROTRACTER SYSTEM OF GARMENT CUTTING, AND QUARTERLY REPORTS OF THE PHILADA FASHIONS AND TAILORS' ARCHETYPES. This work embraces a system which is acknowledged by those who have tested the merits of various Rules to be the best delineator of Fashions, and the surest guide for an inexperienced Tyro in the art of Garment Cutting, enabling him in a few weeks to compete with cutters of many years practice. The Reports of Fashion are published every three months, on the first of January, April, July and October, and convey a correct idea of the styles in vogue. The Spring and Fall Reports are embellished with well executed Picture Plates, containing from 15 to 20 representations of costume.

TERMS, $5,00 per year, including Scales and Protracter, which articles may be sent to any part of the U. States at magazine postage. Tailors wishing to subscribe have only to address a line by mail to
SAML. A. & ASAHEL F. WARD,
Publishers of Philadelphia Fashions,
No. 64 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

N. B. Tailor's Shears and Prints, Crayons and Inch Measures, wholesale and retail. sep 26-3m

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA—MEDICAL DEPARTMENT—SESSION of 1846–47—The Medical Lectures will commence on Monday, November, the 2d, and be continued, under the following arrangement, to the middle of March ensuing.

Practice and Theory of Medicine, by NATHANIEL CHAPMAN, M. D.
Chemistry, ROBERT HARE, M. D.
Surgery, WILLIAM GIBSON, M. D.
Anatomy, WILLIAM E. HORNER, M. D.
Institutes of Medicine, SAMUEL JACKSON, M. D.
Materia Medica and Pharmacy, GEORGE B. WOOD, M. D.
Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children, HUGH L. HODGE, M. D.

Clinical Instruction at the Pennsylvania Hospital.

The rooms for Practical Anatomy will be open from October 1st, to the end of March ensuing. John Neill, M. D., Demonstrator.

Extensive cabinets of Anatomy, Materia Medica, Chemistry, Surgery, and Obstetrics, exist, and are in a course of annual improvement.

The Professor of Materia Medica, besides his cabinet, has a large and well furnished Conservatory, from which are exhibited, in the fresh and growing state, the native and exotic Medical Plants. W. E. HORNER, M. D.,
oct 3 7t *Dean of the Medical Faculty.*
263 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, Sept. 25, 1846.

☞ PLEASE TO READ THE FOLLOWING. ☜

A FINE CHANCE FOR ANY ACTIVE PERSON TO CLEAR FROM $500 TO $1,000 A-YEAR.

AGENTS WANTED.—At the Office of SEAR'S *NEW AND POPULAR PICTORIAL WORKS, No. 128 NASSAU STREET, N. YORK*, to sell these Splendidly Illustrated Volumes, decidedly the best, cheapest, and most saleable ever issued in America. No person need apply unless he can give good security, or has a cash capital of from $25 to $50, to invest in the business.

☞ All Letters must be Post Paid. They will be immediately replied to by a Circular, giving full particulars of the Character, Principles, Profits, and Prospects of the business.

Please address, (*Post Paid*)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
No 128 Nassau Street, New York.

☞ "*SEARS' NEW PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.*"

Published as above, every month, at $2,00 a-year, in advance.

The "PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION," (an octavo volume, of 400 or 500 pages,) given gratis, and sent by mail, to all New Subscribers, sending TWO DOLLARS.

☞ *The Postage on the Volume will not exceed 25 cents.* july 11-tf

"DONT GIVE UP THE SHIP."
PHILADELPHIA, July 27, 1846.

TO THE PUBLIC.—I certify that before my remembrance I became afflicted with what the physicians called SCROFULA. It made its first appearance by pain and swelling of my joints—more especially of my ankles, knees, wrists and elbows, after which the glands of my throat and neck became inflamed and swelled, attended with most excruciating pains. I was often confined entirely to my bed, and for weeks together could not move my neck or turn my head. Several physicians attended upon me at different times, they did not appear to do me any good.

About a year ago I was attacked with vomiting, which continued every few minutes all one night. The next day an eruption appeared on the sides of my neck, which soon spread all over my neck, head and face, with inflammation of my eyes and eyelids, which destroyed my eye lashes, and caused the hair to fall from off my head; and soon the disease spread all over me; my limbs were one entire scab. I could not bend my arms or hands without causing the skin to crack open, when the blood would run out. Some of my finger nails came off. In short, I was unable to get my own living, and in this condition I was taken by Mrs David Stewart and Mrs. Elizabeth Doughty, of Spring Garden street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, to DR. JAYNE, No. 8 South Third street, Philadelphia, in order that he might undertake my case. He directed me to take his ALTERATIVE three times a day, according to the directions, and his SANATIVE PILLS as often as I should find necessary. I have now taken his Alterative four months, and am most happy to say that *it has entirely cured me*.
CAROLINE NEWBERRY,
aug8-tf No. 118 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT may be cured with *certainty*, and at a trifling expense, by taking every night at bedtime, two or three of JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, and a dose of either his ALTERATIVE or VERMIFUGE three times a day. This treatment *never fails to cure*. ☞ For sale at No. 8 South Third street. sep 12 tf

DR. JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE.—This valuable preparation combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most safe and efficient and deobstruent properties, for the cure of Scrofula, King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Scrofulous, Cancerous and Indolent Tumors, Rheumatism, Gout, Scurvy, Neuralgia, or Tic-Douloureux, Cancer, Goitre or Bronchocele, (Swelled Neck,) Enlargements of the Bones, Joints, Glands or Ligaments or of the Ovaries, Liver, Spleen, Kidneys, &c. All the various diseases of the Skin, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Biles, Pimples, Carbuncles, &c. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, Nervous Diseases, Dropsical Swellings, Constitutional Disorders, and diseases originating from a depraved or impure state of the blood or other fluids of the body.

It has been prescribed in almost every variety of diseases and with unparalleled success, especially in Cutaneous Affections, Cancerous, Scrofulous and Scorbutic diseases, and diseases originating from obstruction or enlargement of the Glands or impurity of the Blood.

CANCER AND CANCEROUS TUMORS.—This preparation has been used in upwards of twenty well defined cases of Cancer and Cancerous Tumors, and a large majority of them were perfectly cured in from five to nine months.

BRONCHOCELE or GOITRE, (Swelled Neck.) It has been prescribed in over a hundred cases of Goitre, and has never failed in a single instance to completely remove the disease. Not a solitary case of failure. ALL WERE CURED.

SCROFULA—KING'S EVIL.—This preparation has been used in numerous cases of Scrofula, King's Evil and Scrofulous Swellings, and always with the most decided success.

SKIN DISEASES.—It has been prescribed in a great variety of Cutaneous affections, and found successful in curing Salt Rheum or Tetter, Biles, Blotches, Pimples, Morphew and Jaundiced Skin, &c.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—It has been used in numerous cases of Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, and with the happiest effect.

TIC DOLOUREUX.—It has been used in several cases of Neuralgia, and in every case it was successful.

RHEUMATISM.—This preparation has been prescribed in a great many cases of Chronic Rheumatism, and in every case where it was used until the system became affected by the medicine the disease was removed.

GOUT.—A number of cases of Gout have been cured by this preparation. In one of these cases, the man had been afflicted with it so severely for thirteen years, as to entirely disable him from business, and for five months immediately previous to his taking the Alterative, he had been confined to his room; but before he had finished the third bottle; he was able to walk about the streets, and soon after returned to his business, from which he had been so long excluded by his afflictions.

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.—This medicine increases the power of digestion, excites the absorbents into healthy exercise, by which water or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced. It imparts tone and vitality to the whole system removing *sick and morbid headaches, giddiness, wandering pains and nervous affections.*

In fact, every case where the medicine has been taken for some time, no matter for what purpose, the general health of the patient has always been improved by it.

In conclusion, the proprietor would say that some of the most astonishing cases of Skin Diseases, Cancer, Bronchocele and Scrofula, have been cured by this medicine that have ever been recorded.

Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 8 S. THIRD Street, Philadelphia. aug 8 tf

HO! HO! YOU'RE GETTING BALD ARE YOU?—Well, that is a misfortune, and not a crime; but to *remain bald*, when so fine an opportunity offers to restore your hair, by a faithful, and liberal use of JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC is but little short of crime. This valuable preparation excites the scalp to a new and healthy action, cleanses it from scurf and dandruff, prevents the hair from falling off, cures those eruptive diseases which often appear upon the head, and in a majority of cases produces a fine growth of new hair. It also gives the hair a rich and beautiful appearance, unequalled by any thing of the kind. For sale at No. 8 South Third street. sep 12 tf

LATEST NEWS FROM HARRISBURG.
HARRISBURG, Pa., July 15, 1846.

Dr. D. Jayne:—Dear Sir,—Mr. John Mills, residing on the Cumberland side of the river, directly opposite this place, called on me a few days since, and stated that his wife was cured of a very severe cough, which she had been troubled with for a long time, by the use of your "EXPECTORANT." Before she commenced using it, she had become so weakened and reduced as to be obliged to keep her bed, with every appearance of having deep-seated CONSUMPTION, and he had very little hopes of her recovery, especially on the night before she commenced using the Expectorant. Her cough was so tight and severe that he did not think she *would live till morning*, and three bottles, which he procured from me, restored her to perfect health. He wishes me to communicate these facts to you.
Respectfully, yours, MARTIN LUTZ.

N. B.—Your "Carminative Balsam" answers admirably the purpose for which it is intended, and is quite in demand. M. L.

Prepared only at No. 8 S. THIRD St. aug 8 tf

EVANS & WATSON'S PATENT IMPROVED
FIRE AND THIEF PROOF CHESTS, SLATE-LINED
REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

NO. 76 SOUTH THIRD STREET, opposite the Philadelphia Exchange and Post Office, manufacture constantly their Patent Salamander Fire and Thief Proof Chests, lined with Soap-stone, Isinglass, &c. which they will warrant to stand more fire than any Chests made in the United States; a trial of which we hold ourselves ready at all times against any made in the world. We also make Salamanders lined in the usual way, which are sold cheaper than those lined with soap stone. We still continue to make our celebrated Air Chamber Chests, which have never yet been robbed or picked. All the above Chests are made for the protection of books, papers, deeds, mortgages, silver plate, jewelry, gold, silver, &c., made in all instances without wood or plank; as 75 out of every 100 Fire Proof Chests now in use, are made.

The public may rest assured of getting an article at our store which they can depend upon, having first rate locks of our own manufacture with D. Evans' Patent Covers over the keyhole, similar to the one exhibited at the Philadelphia Exchange, for three months in the Summer of 1842, and all the keys were at liberty to be used—the Chest was not opened at the time, and at least 1500 persons tried the experiment. And have never yet been robbed, though often tried.

References to a few gentlemen who have exchanged with us and now have our Chests in use.

N. & G. Taylor, 129 north Third street.
Alexander Carver, Conveyancer, corner of Filbert and Ninth streets.
John M. Ford, 32 north Third street.
Miers Bush, 20 north Third street.
Bailey & Brother, 136 Market street.
A. Wright & Nephew, Vine street wharf.
James W. Paul, 101 south Fourth street.
Dr. Jayne, 8 south Third street.
Mr. Patterson, Navy Agent.

And we have about 450 others in use to the satisfaction of those who purchased them.

N. B. We take all second hand Chests in exchange and always have some on hand for sale very cheap of that kind.

All persons in want are requested to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Patent State Refrigerators, Water Filterers, Coolers, Seal and Letter Copying Presses, Hoisting Machines, Plain and Ornamental Iron Railing, Trucks for Stores, Superior Patent Locks, Fire Proof Doors for Banks, Stores, &c.

N. B. A liberal deduction will be made on any of the above articles purchased to be sold again.
dec 27-1y EVANS & WATSON.

PETERSON'S PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT is at No. 98 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, where "Graham's Magazine," "Godey's Lady's Book," The "Ladies' National Magazine," and all the "Magazines" and CHEAP PUBLICATIONS can be ordered or obtained. Orders addressed, post paid, to T. B. PETERSON, No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, will meet with prompt attention.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SALE OF MITCHELL'S MAPS.—The subscriber wishes to engage, in the sale of his Maps and publications, a number of active men of moral and industrious habits. Having recently furnished new and greatly improved editions of nearly all his works, he is now well prepared to supply Agents. A capital of from $50 to $200 will be necessary, and a certain district of country will be assigned to each Agent. Please address
sep 19-6m S. AUGUSTUS MITCHELL,
N. E. corner of Market and Seventh streets, Philada.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT CURE by JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE. Miss MARIANNA BALSHE, a highly respectable lady from Harrisburg, called to-day at our office for the purpose she said to express in the public manner her heartfelt gratitude to Dr. JAYNE, No. 8 South Third street, for the unparalleled benefits she had received from the use of his ALTERATIVE. She stated that she had suffered for several years with Scrofula, and had had the attendance of five physicians at different times, all of whom finally told her, that they considered her disease incurable. She therefore determined to try the efficacy of Dr. JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE, from which she found almost immediate relief, so that by the time she had taken thirteen bottles, she was perfectly cured, and now enjoys better health than she has for several years before. For sale by Martin Lutz, Harrisburg, and John F. Long, Lancaster. sep 12 tf

CURE FOLLOWS CURE!
MORE PROOFS OF THE EFFICACY OF
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,
The Original and Genuine Preparation!
CONSUMPTION,
Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the Side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and speedy cure ever known for any of the above diseases is
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

☞ A TRULY WONDERFUL CURE! ☜

Dr. SWAYNE: Dear Sir—In October last, while engaged with Mr. Joseph Smith in a saw mill, near Waynesburg, I was attacked with a cough, from being exposed at night, which gradually increased, attended with spitting of blood and a severe pain in the breast, loss of appetite, fever, &c., &c., which was scarcely supportable. I had a family who were wholly dependent on my exertions for support, yet was obliged to leave my business and return home. I was then attended by several physicians, but still grew worse, until my medical attendants gave me up as incurable. Subsequently, my wife observing in one of the public prints, an advertisement of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, procured me one bottle from Francis McClure, your agent in Lewistown, which relieved me. I continued until I had taken five bottles. I am now able to return to my own work. I write this to offer you my sincere thanks, and you are at liberty to make it known, so that if any human being is suffering as I have been, he may have recourse to your invaluable medicine. Yours, JOHN P. BOYNE.
Lewistown, Del.

CONSUMPTION, which has baffled the skill of eminent Medical practitioners, whose invalids have been given up hopeless, by having recourse to, and persevering in, this unequalled remedy, having been radically cured. There are now in the hands of the proprietor numerous certificates of cures, which would stagger credulity itself, were they made known to the world.

TO MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL,
AND
ALL OTHER PUBLIC SPEAKERS,
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY
has a most happy effect in clearing the voice and rendering the tone of those accustomed to public speaking, at once agreeable and interesting.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Dr. Swayne's Syrup is the only true and genuine article of Wild Cherry before the public, and we would say to the afflicted, always look for the written signature of Dr. SWAYNE on each bottle before you purchase. Beware, and be not deceived!

The (original and only) genuine article is only prepared by Dr. SWAYNE, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA AND EXT. OF TAR PILLS a mild and gentle Purgative, unsurpassed by any Medicine for removing the Bile, *cleansing the Stomach*, and effectually *purifying the Blood*, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Female Complaints generally.

The desponding, the gloomy and depressed, who have supposed they were laboring under a load of disease, which they were not able to bear, will soon have their complaints removed, by the use of these PURIFYING PILLS and *Dr. Swayne's Compd. Syrup of Wild Cherry*, the great strengthener and supporter of the declining powers of life. The genuine has the signature of Dr. SWAYNE & SONS on each box.

From the increasing demand for the above articles, Druggists, Merchants, and dealers generally, will find it to their advantage to have a full supply of these valuable medicines. Remember to inquire for DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, as there have been some individuals with the assumed name of physician making great efforts to push a spurious article into the market under a fictitious name.

CANCER.—AN INTERESTING CASE CURED BY Dr. D. JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE.—In the Spring of 1831, a Cancerous tumor appeared in the right breast of Mrs Phoebe, wife of Peter Stretch, of Salem, N. J. It was examined by many physicians, and was considered by all as cancerous, and besides bore all the characteristic marks of one. All probable means of removing were used without the slightest benefit. It continued to increase both in size and painfulness, until all hope of saving her life, but by a painful operation, was abandoned, which, after a consultation of eminent physicians, was performed, Jan. 1st, 1832 by Dr. John Rhea Barton, assisted by Dr. Redman, the proprietor, and two other medical gentlemen. The whole and entire right breast was removed, and after examination of the tumor, was pronounced by all present a Cancer of the most malignant character. In about three months, after enduring incredible sufferings, she was enabled, though broken in spirit, to get about again. She remained feeble and her general health was exceedingly bad, as indeed it had been for several years before. In the Spring of 1837, upwards of five years after her breast had been removed, a painful tumor made its appearance on the side side, immediately over the part formerly occupied by the nipple of the right breast, previous to its removal. This tumor steadily increased, for several months, and became so painful as to deprive her of rest. The glands under the right arm were enlarged; and Scirrhus, and a hard, irregular, and at times painful tumor, appeared in the left breast. No operation could now arrest the disease. Indeed her whole body appeared to be a mass of disease. Her case was considered hopeless. She was of a very Scrofulous habit, both of her parents having died of Pulmonary Consumption. The experiment was now made with the ALTERATIVE. It was at first given in small doses, three times a day, and the doses very gradually, but steadily increased daily, as long as she took it, which was about six months, and the skin over and around the tumor was wet night and morning with a strong solution of Iodine and Hydriodate Potash. The tumor continued increasing in size for about six weeks, and was at times very painful, when the pain suddenly ceased altogether, and the tumor swelled out at the base, and became soft, and then began to diminish, and continued gradually decreasing until every vestige of disease was removed. The tumor in her left breast, and those in the right axilla were also dispersed. No Cancerous or Scrofulous tumors ever appeared afterwards; and her general health, which had been so bad for fourteen years as to make life a burthen, was effectually and permanently restored.—The proprietor is in possession of the diseased breast, and those who choose may examine it. He would also say that he could mention over a dozen cases equally interesting, wherein his ALTERATIVE has subdued Cancer and Cancerous tumors, as well as immense numbers of Goitres or Bronchocele. Prepared and for sale by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 8 South 3d St. Philada. sep 12 tf

BEWARE OF THAT COUGH, for coughing denotes irritation of the throat or lungs, which is the immediate precursor of *Inflammation, Abscess, Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Consumption and Death.* Now, there is no need of coughing at all, for JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT will immediately relieve the Cough, subdue the Inflammation, cleanse the Lungs and throat from all irritating or obstructing matter, and effect a speedy cure. For sale at No. 8 South THIRD Street. aug 8 tf

HIGHLY IMPORTANT NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.—The following extract of a letter is from a very respectable mercantile house, dated
WASHINGTON, Rappahannock Co., Va., May 26th, 1846.

DEAR SIR:—Our Mr. Jones has been in a very low state of health for more than a year—he has had the benefit of the best medical advice our county affords, and also visited your city, during last summer, but found no relief—On the 15th of April last we purchased half dozen bottles of your TONIC VERMIFUGE, and half dozen boxes of SANATIVE PILLS. Through carelessness in packing the articles in a dry goods box one half the Vermifuge was broken. Mr. Jones commenced with the Pills, and after taking a *few doses* felt a decided improvement. The three bottles of Vermifuge, which came safe to hand, brought from him, he thinks, not less than ONE THOUSAND WORMS, and perhaps many more. He is now in better health than he has been in for years, and we hope a few more bottles of your Vermifuge and Pills will effect a permanent cure. All our physicians have entirely mistaken his case, Professor Samuel Jackson, of your city, at the head. As to our responsibility, we have to refer you to Messrs. Inskip, Moffett & Woodruff, Silk-house, Market near 4th street, and to Hiskell, Hoskins & Co., corner of 5th and Market streets. Mr. Jones is most anxious to get more of your Pills and Vermifuge as soon as possible. Respectfully, J. B. JONES & Co.

Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 8 South THIRD st., Phila jly 4 tf

CHOLERA MORBUS AND BOWEL COMPLAINT.—DR. JAYNE, No. 8 South THIRD St., is willing to guaranty that his CARMINATIVE BALSAM will cure Diarrhœa, Cholics, Cramps, Griping Pains, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, and other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, and in less than half the time they can be effected by any other means.

It is extremely pleasant, and children are fond of it. It is equally as effectual for adults as children, and when the directions are followed, and a cure is not effected, the money will be cheerfully returned. Price 25 and 50 cts a bottle. jy 4-tf

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96 North SECOND street, corner of QUARRY, below Race.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, eighteen carat cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled,	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, seven jewels,	18 00
Superior Quartier Watches,	10 00
Gold Pencils,	2 00
Fine Silver Spectacles,	1 75

Gold Finger Rings, 37½ cents to $8. Watch Glasses, plain, 12½ cents, patent, 18¾, lunet 25; other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. O. CONRAD
feb 26-10m

CHEAP LEATHER STORE, NO. 87 CHESNUT Street, between SECOND and THIRD Sts. Philadelphia. The subscriber has constantly on hand a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHERS, suitable for BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, HARNESS and COACH MAKERS, BOOK BINDERS, HATTERS, &c.

Also, RED and OAK TAN SOLE LEATHER, and FRENCH CALF SKINS.
feb 15-tf ANDREW S. CHAMBERS

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST may be obtained, weekly, at REDDING & CO'S Periodical Depot, No. 1, STATE STREET, BOSTON. W. H. GRAHAM, Tribune Office, NEW YORK. OI MILTON BOULEMET, MOBILE, ALABAMA.

Selected Poetry.

LETTER FROM MISS S. TO HER NIECE, KATE S.

BY F. S.

And are you then caught, my dear Kitty?
  You—always resolved to be free!
And by a young spark from the City?
  What whimsical creatures are we!
I would not, my love, wish to shame you,
  But sympathy rather to show;
His attentions, no doubt, overcame you;
  'Tis hard to resist, I well know:

Yet, if not too late to recover,
  Think, ere you forever decide,
How much better to forfeit a lover,
  Than wish you had not been a bride!
No cure is so good as prevention,
  So take my advice in good part;
If he's one of the i/s that I mention,
  Dismiss him at once from your heart.

If he gives a loose rein to his passions;
  If his compliments prove him untrue;
If he's always at war with the fashions;
  If eager for everything new.
If he lies in bed late of a morning;
  If he wears pet whiskers or curls;
If he's free in his manners, or fawning;
  If he likes talking nonsense to girls.

If he's constantly joking and punning;
  If he's touchy, and soon takes offence;
If he won't pay his bills without dunning,
  And always takes off the odd pence.
If he wears a blue satin cravat;
  If he's anxious his calling to hide;
If he sports a particular hat;
  If he cocks it the least on one side.

If you've caught him out talking at random;
  If he cries, "Bless my soul!" or "My stars!"
If you've heard of his driving a tandem;
  If addicted to snuff or cigars.
(Oh, that terrible habit of smoking,
  With excellence rarely combined,
So often with drinking and joking,
  Destructive of morals, and mind!)

If he's rude to his father or mother;
  If to children he never unbends;
If he's not an affectionate brother,
  If careless in choosing his friends.
If he knows every dainty that's eaten;
  If he thinks naught of words in a song;
If at chess he will never be beaten,
  Nor in argument own himself wrong.

If he carries a spy-glass or glasses;
  If a little thing makes him complain;
If he looks round when ladies he passes;
  If he's often too late for the train.
If he argues with great politicians;
  If a promise he fails to fulfil;
If he rails against all the physicians,
  And doctors himself when he's ill.

Some girls seem to think, my dear Kitty,
  That marriage will comfort ensure;
But never foresee (more's the pity)
  The trials they'll have to endure.
My counsel I offer you gratis,
  Fear not to be single for life;
For surely more wretched no state is
  Than that of a desolate wife.

For the Ladies.

HINTS FOR WIVES.

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

"Obedience is a very small part of conjugal duty, and, in most cases, easily performed. Much of the comfort of a married life depends upon the lady; a great deal more, perhaps, than she is aware of. She scarcely knows her own influence, how much she may do by persuasion—how much by sympathy—how much by unremitted kindness and little attention. To acquire and retain such influence, she must, however, make her conjugal duties her first object. She must not think that anything will do for her husband—that any wine is good enough for her husband—that it is not worth while to be agreeable when there is only her husband by—that she may close her piano, or lay aside her brush, for why should she play or paint merely to amuse her husband?—No—she must consider all these little acts of pleasing, chiefly valuable on his account—as means of perpetuating her attractions, and giving permanence to his affection—she must remember that her duty consists not so much in great and solitary acts—in display of the sublime virtues to which she will only be occasionally called; but in trifles—in a cheerful smile, or a minute attention naturally rendered, and proceeding from a heart full of kindness, and a temper full of amiability."

In looking over a late paper, I meet with the above valuable hints on the duties of wives to their lords, pointing out the mode in which they were to secure, in the husband, the chivalric devotion which had characterized the lover. The most infallible specific, or the one most strongly insisted upon in rules of this kind, is a "smiling countenance." No matter what a wife's annoyances may have been during the day, her countenance must be always wreathed in smiles on the approach of her husband.

Being one of those fortunate individuals, who have hitherto escaped the noose, I have had leisure to give to these subjects that profound reflection which characterizes those situated like myself.

"For if there's anything in which I shine
'Tis in arranging all my friends' affairs,
Not having of my own domestic cares."

It has often occurred to me, therefore, that it was rather singular that all this good advice should always come from one side. How is it that there are so few guide-posts to point the way to innocent young gentlemen, who have recently submitted their neck to "the noose and the halter?" Why is it not oftener insisted upon, that the husband should always return to his fireside with a smile, and endeavor to soothe the perturbed spirit, that has for hours been subjected to the thousand annoyances of the nursery and the kitchen?

There is many an unfortunate Mrs. Rogers among my acquaintance, with "nine small children and one at the breast," who need all the soothing tenderness ever bestowed by the lover, to enable them to forget the troubles so wearing to the nerves—by the way it has sometimes occurred to me whether it was not Mrs. Rogers who was *the martyr*, and honest John a most fortunate individual, to get so well "out of the scrape," with being only obliged to make adequate provision for the filling those *ten* small mouths, and the clothing those *ten* small bodies.

Compare for a moment the lot of Husband and Wife, in what is called a "well regulated family," the former takes his seat at the breakfast table, where his taste and comfort has been silently consulted, so far as is practicable—on his wife devolves the care of preparing the "nine small children" to take their seats there also, and in some degree of regulating their conduct. Breakfast ended, the husband goes forth to his workshop, his counter, his counting-house, or his office, greets pleasantly his acquaintances by the way, and passes the day among the ever-varying scenes of every day business life. The wife, meanwhile, amid incessant clamor, must renew the treadmill task of yesterday—must wash the same faces, make the same beds, sweep the same rooms; must give directions for the succeeding meals, and perhaps assist in preparing them; must settle disputes in the kitchen, and quarrels among the nine fallen little sons and daughters of *her Adam*—and amid all these occupations must find occasional moments to "stitch—stitch—stitch" the innumerable garments needed in a family.

Let her look to it, according to the sapient and oft reiterated advice above alluded to, that she gets through all this in time to clothe her harrassed and care-worn visage in those "wreathed smiles" so indispensable toward maintaining the good humor of her liege lord. He too has had troubles to encounter, for from trouble no one is exempt—but not of that petty harrassing kind, that are wearing away the spirits and the life of the partner he has chosen.

Night comes—the husband finds the repose so much needed, to enable him to meet the unavoidable cares of to-morrow, and sleeps as quietly as "the babes in the wood," while the wife starts at the slightest noise, to minister to the comfort of the restless inmates of the trundel bed and the crib, all of whom are sure to be astir at the earliest dawn, and demanding the immediate care of the mother, who rises weary and unrefreshed, again to go through the same routine—truly she *should* smile! whether she always *can*, is a debateable question. I insist, therefore, that the husband should have a full share of the advice so lavishly bestowed on the wife.

Until a better state of things can be brought about, I am firmly resolved to continue

AN OLD MAID.

A Turkish Lady.—"I enjoyed the pleasure this morning of being introduced to a very handsome Turkish lady, in order to give me an opportunity of witnessing a perfect specimen of Oriental beauty. After a good deal of persuasion, she allowed me to copy her profile. Her eyes and eyelashes were intensely black, though I suspect the latter were stained of a deeper dye than the natural one; her complexion was beautifully fair, with the slightest tint of carnation suffused over her cheek; her lips, sweet lips! that make us sigh even to have seen such—her glossy hair, which was bound with a kalekier or painted handkerchief representing a whole parterre of flowers, fell in loose curls upon her shoulders and down her back. She wore a short black velvet jacket, embroidered with gold lace; trowsers of blue silk, an under jacket of pink crape, and one of those transparent skirts which 'half reveal the charms it fain would hide.' A magnificent Persian shawl encircled her waist, which had nature's own form, never having been compressed by the cruel bandages of stays. Her feet were in slippers and two or three ugly rings deformed her white and slender fingers—the nails of which were dyed with henna. Around her neck she wore a double row of pearls, from which hung an amulet. Her skin was very white and beautiful—the constant use of the dry vapor bath having reduced it to a fine tone which I can only compare to highly polished marble, and it looked as glossy and as cold. She was well pleased with the drawing I made, and on rising to go away, she put on her yellow boots over the beautiful white feet and ankle which it was a sin to conceal; then, donning her cashmeck and cloak, she bade us adieu with a grace and elegance which few English ladies could equal."

A Freak of Fashion.—Every one must remember, in the Venitian pictures, not only the peculiar luxuriance, but the peculiar color of the hair, of every golden tint, from a rich full share of auburn to a sort of yellow flaxen hue,—or rather not flaxen, but like raw silk, such as we have seen the peasants in Lombardy carrying over their arms or on their heads, in great, shining, twisted heaps. I have sometimes heard it asked whether these pale golden masses of hair, the true "*biondina*" tint, could have been always natural? On the contrary, it was oftener artificial—the color, not the hair. In the days of the elder Palma and Giorgione, yellow hair was the fashion, and the paler the tint the more admired. The women had a method of discharging the natural color by first washing their tresses in some chemical preparation, and then exposing them to the sun. I have seen a curious old Venetian print, perhaps satirical, which represents this process. A lady is seated on the roof, or balcony, of her house, wearing a sort of broad-brimmed hat without a crown; the long hair is drawn over these wide brims, and spread out in the sunshine, while the face is completely shaded. How they contrived to escape a brain fever, or a *coup de soleil*, is a wonder;—and truly of all the multifarious freaks of fashion and vanity, I know none more strange than this, unless it be the contrivance of the women of Antigua, to obtain a new *natural* complexion.—*Mrs. Jameson's Memoirs and Essays.*

Woman's Influence.—Amid the storm of political and sectional strife which agitates our national counsels, it is refreshing to encounter one of those incidents of woman's influence in the legislative halls, which displays her goodness, and cast over the sea of contention, clouded by the spirit of opposition, a glimpse of sunlight. It will be remembered by those who have perused Capt. Fremont's reports, that *Alexis Ayot*, a voyageur, received, while in the Captain's service, a severe wound. Mrs. Fremont, on hearing the fact, wrote out a petition to Congress, praying for a pension of $10 per month for him during life, and by her personal influence succeeded in having the bill passed; thus, angel like, spreading a protecting wing over the far off voyageur—binding up his wounds, and shielding him from future want! The gentle wife of Fremont, by this act of kindness, shows how closely live in her remembrance those who share her husband's hardships and perils; and him whom she loves, who is now threading the trackless wilds of the far west, will have devoted hearts in every comrade who accompanies him, when they know that woman's sympathies watch over their footsteps, to solace the afflictions of their perilous march.—*Reveille.*

Choice Selections.

THE DUKE AND THE OPERA.

The hero of Waterloo is one of the most constant *habitues* of the Opera. Can life present a stronger contrast than that exhibited by his noble aspect, his white hairs, the glorious recollections that surround his name, to the frivolities of fantastic ballets? Can he spend the evening of his honored life more unprofitably than in gazing on scenes in which he can have no interest, in listening to sounds to which he is indifferent? What connection can there be between the labors of his past life, the toils of his campaigns, the hazards of his bloody combats, and the faded graces of Taglioni, or the meretricious allurements of Cerito? Napoleon at St. Helena shows a finer picture to the mind than Wellington caged in his opera-box, listening, happily somewhat dull in hearing, to the hoarse bawling of Fornasari! Does he go there night after night for fashion, or for pleasure? Is his mind so vacant that it requires amusement? Is his time so little occupied that he is devoured by *ennui*?

Who shall answer these questions? Who shall dare to pass judgment on a character so illustrious? Who shall even venture to arraign or to excuse his actions? Yet, it may not be presumptuous if it be admitted they are singular, to seek a key to them.

The duke does nothing without a motive, nothing without thought. This is his distinctive character, that his mind is always wakeful, and so piercing and comprehensive that it pervades every fibre of his sentient being, and rules the slightest motion of his frame. He does nothing unconsciously.

The duke is the same man in his opera-box as, when in the plains of Vittoria, his eagle eye caught the false movement of the French battalions, and poured his army on the instant to overwhelm and destroy them—the same as when, on the heights of Waterloo, he watched for the coming of the Prussians, and saw with an anxious but unshaken soul, his squares swept by the ruthless fire of the French artillery.

The scene has changed. His sense of duty and his faculties of patience have another world for their development; that is all. To him it is indifferent whether he listens to the war of a thousand cannon or to the strains of Grisi and Mario. He has no choice. Duty is the grand sentiment of his existence. It kept him in the Peninsula, when, contending with his mighty foe, he was assailed at home with all the malice of faction, and now it takes him to routs and operas. Did it require him to be fastened to Damien's bed, he would obey its mandates without a murmur.

It is now his duty to bear his part in civil life—to lend the lustre of his presence to his Sovereign's court—to share her pleasures—to show an interest in her pursuits. Duty is for him a magical word, the sentiment of his existence; he has braved death for its sake a thousand times, and still lives only to show his devotion to it.

The same in peace as in war, he is never ill, never wanting; he is never too early or too late. With what a contemptible feeling must he hear people talk of *pleasure*; he to whom it matters nothing whether, on rising from his hard pallet to-morrow, he receives an invitation for a court-ball, or is appointed to command once again in the Peninsula!

When the Queen indulges her fancy with some palace masquing, the duke, in the exact costume prescribed, with powdered peruke, with unaccustomed garments, is at the palace to the moment. If there is a cartoon exhibition, he reviews the pictures as though he really took an interest in all the allegorical devices presented to his view. He misses none of the Egyptian Hall exhibitions—*none*, we mean, that his position in society calls him to notice. It is his part not to disavow merit, but to assist in its exaltation when recognized. He makes a present to Tom Thumb, he records his opinion of the euphonia. If he is at the Opera ballet late on Saturday night, he is at the Royal Chapel, St. James's, early on Sunday morning. Heaven knows! May we always hold charitable judgments! He may esteem one duty of as much importance as the other.

One other great hero was nurtured by the last war, whose glory will not pale when brought in contact with that of Wellington. Duty was with him, too, the ruling sentiment of his life—more, it was with him a passion, and he died while exalting it as the grandest aim of life. Yet we cannot imagine Nelson acting the part of our Wellington. We cannot believe that his fiery spirit could have been purified to such an utter abnegation of self. We cannot conceive that he, in his respect for duty, would ever have lost all his individuality, all his vehemence of feeling, even all his ardent desire for renown. Had Nelson lived he could never have been what Wellington is now.

If it be glorious for man to throw off all the weaknesses and failings of his nature, and to appear as the embodiment of abstract quality, the hero of Waterloo—apart from his military fame—has achieved a grand title to distinction. In his civil, as in his martial career, he appears unaffected by the weaknesses of humanity, the representative of the first principle of social life—duty.

MOMENTS OF FEAR.

We find going the rounds of the press, without knowing its origin, the following interesting statement of historical facts.

"Bonaparte lost four aid-de-camps during the short time that he was in Egypt. One of them, Croisier, appearing to Napoleon to lack the proper degree of boldness at the proper moment, he burst out against him in one of his violent and humiliating attacks of abuse and contempt. The word "coward" escaped him. Croisier determined not to survive it; he sought death on several occasions, but did not succeed till the siege of Acre. He was in attendance on Napoleon in the trenches there, when such a sharp look out was kept by the garrison that if an elbow or feather showed itself above or beside them, it was instantly grazed by a bullet. Croisier watched his opportunity and jumped upon the platform. "Come down, I command you," cried Napoleon in a voice of thunder; but it was too late—the victim of his severity fell at his feet. Murat the chivalrous braver of all dangers had also his *moment de peur* (moment of fear) which lost him the countenance of his general, until displeasure could no longer resist the brilliancy of his achievements. It was at the siege of Mantua, in the first Italian campaign, that Murat was ordered to charge a body of troops that were making a sortie from the garrison. He hesitated, and in his confusion declared himself wounded; he was removed from the presence of the general; he was in every way discountenanced; in Egypt he was sent on the most distant and dangerous services; in short, he more than reconquered his character before the battle of Aboukir, on which occasion Napoleon himself was obliged to declare he was *superb*. The brave Marshal Lannes one day severely reprimanded a colonel who had punished a young officer for a *moment de peur*. "That man," said he, "is worse than a poltroon, who pretends that he never felt fear."

In reading an article in the last Quarterly Review, we have been forcibly impressed with an incident which is related of Sir Hugh Gough, the intrepid commander of the British forces at the desperate battles of Ferozeshah. The British, with a far interior force had on the 21st of Dec., charged upon the fortified Sikh camp, under the incessant fire of well served and greatly superior artillery, and night coming on, the army slept upon its arms, partly within the ramparts, and partly without. The next day the terrible charge with the bayonet was renewed, and the British line swept the camp and drew up in order on the opposite side. But the perils of the day were not yet over; a fresh army of 30,000 Sikhs advanced from Ferozepore. The British army was almost completely exhausted by its disastrous losses and fatigue, and was really unable to resist a well directed assault. It was then that the veteran commander gave way to a "moment of fear"—not the fear, however, of personal danger, but that sinking of the heart which the bravest general must feel at the consciousness of incapacity to save his army.

"The only time I felt a doubt," he writes, "was towards the evening of the 22d, when the fresh enemy advanced with heavy columns of infantry, cavalry, and guns; and our cavalry horses were so thoroughly done up that they could not command even a trot. For a moment, then, I felt regret, (and I deeply deplore my want of confidence in Him who never failed me or forsook me) *as each passing shot left me on horseback*; but it was only for a moment."

We may well believe this is not idle language, when we read of the conduct of Sir Hugh Gough in this same battle, on the morning of the 22d, when the fortune of the day was in imminent doubt. The incident is thus related by the reviewer.

"The Commander-in-Chief seeing a part of his line reel and stagger under the fire, bethought him that if he could divert even a portion of the cannonade, for a few moments to another point, the crisis would be passed. He forthwith rode forward, attended by a single aid-de-camp, and making himself prominently conspicuous to the Sikh gunners, moved slowly to one side as if for the purpose of reconnoitering their entrenchments close at hand. In an instant, almost every gun in the battery was turned against him. The shot ploughed up the dust about him, so well as nigh to hide both him and his horse from the enemy's view; yet no one took effect; and so complete was the diversion, that the line of infantry felt as it relieved, and with a shout sprang forward. The next instant saw the redoubt, with all the artillery it contained, in their possession.

Upon a fortunate demonstration of the British cavalry on the evening of the 22d, a panic seized the advancing Sikhs, and they fled from the field; although, according to the British accounts, it was probably in their power to gain the victory.

BIBLE READING OF PUBLIC CHARACTERS.

Lord Kenyon, who understood law rather better than the gospel, closed one of his charges to a jury as follows: "Finally, gentleman, I would call your attention to the example of the Roman Emperor Julian, who was so distinguished for the practice of every Christian virtue that he was called Julian the *Apostle*."

But we need not leave our country for similar examples. Among our legislators we find Mr. Hoge, a member of Congress from Illinois, in the course of debate, quoting the following lines as coming from the Bible.

"While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

And Col. Benton in the Senate spoke of our Saviour having cast seven devils out of a certain man, and of the devils taking possession of the swine who ran violently into the sea and perished. Two members of a State legislature, at the close of the session, addressed a circular to their constituents:—"We hope the course we have pursued and the votes we have given, will meet your approbation. We hope you will say to us, as Nathan said to David, 'Well done good and faithful servants.'"

"Mr. Speaker," said a member of a legislative body, earnestly opposing a measure before the House. "Mr. Speaker, I would no more vote for that measure, than I would fall down and worship the golden calf that Abraham made." "Mr. Speaker," said another member, "it was not Abraham that made the golden calf, it was Nebuchadnezzar." An editor of one of our newspapers, when giving an ordinary notice of a worthy man, remarked, "we may say of him, as the Holy Scriptures have so beautifully expressed it—'An honest man is the noblest work of God.'"

One of our own city editors, *himself a clergyman*, too refers to Daniel as having persecuted the Saints before he became a Christian.

The last case I shall give is taken from Waddy Thompson's Recollections of Mexico, in which, speaking of the hospital of Lazarus, he says: "The inmates would have rivalled, in sores and rags, the *brother of Mary and Martha*."

How many of these men read their Bible?—*Cist's Advertiser.*

Army Song.

WHEN SOFT AND LOW.

BY LIEUT. A. S. L.,
OF THE EIGHTH INFANTRY.

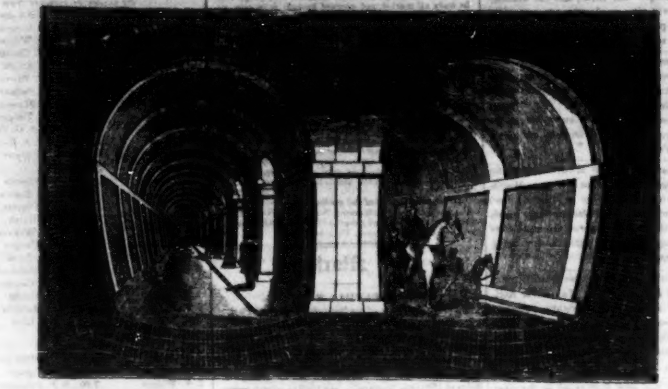
Written on the march from Matamoras to Camargo.

When soft and low—when soft and low,
O'er the prairies the west winds blow,
I lose my heart, and it flies to thee,
O'er a thousand miles of land and sea;
Softly it steals to thy place of rest,
To dwell till dawn on thy snowy breast,
And steal from thine eye the dream-wrought tear,
To moisten mine whilst I slumber here.

If a sorrow creeps to my heart by day
To darken its bright hopes far away,
The scenes of home that my dreams adorn,
Bring gladness back to the dawn of morn.
Then I hail the sun at the bugle's clang,
And fling myself on the dark mustang,
With a heart as light and a joy as wild
As the leaping foot of the mountain child.

I've a priceless jewel—far away—
Though I cannot recall its look to-day—
I know that its eyes like my Mary's are,
When she wears the look that she used to wear;
And I love that child in my midnight dreams,
For the mother's blood that through it streams.
God spare that heart! that it long may throw
Hope's buds on mine when the west winds blow.

Our Picture Gallery.



[Transverse Section of the Thames Tunnel.]

THE THAMES TUNNEL.

The above engraving will afford our subscribers a good idea of this most wonderful work—which has come nearer baffling the ingenuity of modern engineers, than perhaps any other undertaking. We regret that we have not been able to lay our hands upon a description of this great work, that is not either too prolix or scientific for our columns.

Ladies' Boudoir.

OUR FLOWER VASE.

CARDINAL'S FLOWER. *Distinction.*

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich:
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honor peereth in the meanest habit. *Shaks.*

Pride, like an eagle, builds among the stars;
But pleasure, lark like, nests upon the ground.
Young.

And often to our comfort shall we find
The sharded beetle in a safer hold,
Than is the full winged eagle. *Shaks.*

The Cardinal's flower, *Lobelia Cardinalis*, was introduced into Great Britain in the reign of the First Charles; whose herbalist, Parkinson, mentions it as a "brave plant." We presume this species received its name from the bright red color of the corolla, being of the same tint with that of the *hat* and *cassock* worn by *Cardinals*—as well as with reference to the high rank which it maintains in the genus. It is a native of North America, growing by the sides of rivers and ditches. Its *roots* perennial; *stems* three feet high, leafy; *flowers* a rich and vivid scarlet.

The *L. Fulgens*, Refulgent Lobelia; and the *L. Splendens*, Shining Lobelia, are still more brilliant; they are Mexican plants; and when cultivated with care, the crimson flowers assume a degree of magnificence scarcely surpassed by any other plant.

The foliage of the *Splendid*, or *Shining Lobelia*, is marked with dashes of a rich puce color; which, together, with the claret colored flower stalks, adds greatly to the beauty of the plant. The stems from five to six feet high.

The Blue Lobelia, much used in medicine, grows abundantly in the Middle and Southern States of North America, in moist grounds. The *stem* erect, (not branched, like the *L. Inflata*) rather hairy, from one to three or four feet high; *leaves* ovate, lanceolate, unequally serrate; *raceme* leafy; *calyx*, hairy, with sinuses reflexed; *flowers*, large, *bright blue*, on short peduncles. Every part of the plant abounds with a milky juice, and has a strong, disagreeable odor. The *root*, which is the part used in medicine, resembles tobacco in taste, and is apt to excite nausea. It flowers all the summer.

BAY LEAF. *I Change but in Dying.*

No—let the eagle change his plume,
The leaf its hue, the flower its bloom;
But ties around this heart were spun,
That could not, would not be undone.
Campbell.

Changeless as the greenest leaves
Of the wreath the cypress weaves. *L. E. L.*

Change as ye list, ye winds, my heart shall be
The faithful compass that still points to thee
Gay.

What is now called *Bay*, was formerly called *Laurel*, which has introduced some confusion.

Laurus, Latin—*Laurel*, English—*Daphne*, Greek.

Daphne, so famous for her modesty, was transformed into the Laurel, or Bay tree, which is always flourishing and pure. Apollo, her lover, crowned his head with the leaves and ordained that for ever after, the tree should be sacred to him. He says of the tree, after the metamorphosis:—

Because thou canst not be
My mistress, I espouse thee for my tree;
Be thou the pride of honor and renown;
The deathless poet, and the victor crown
Thou shalt the Roman festivals adorn,
And, after *poets*, be by *victors* worn.
Dryden's Ovid.

BOX. *Constancy.*

But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true fixed and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament. *Shaks.*

The proof of all the past,
Assures the future that my love will last.
Moore.

The strong base and building of my love
Is as the very centre of the earth,
Drawing all things to it. *Shaks.*

Seasons may roll,
But my true soul
Burns the same, where'er it goes. *Moore.*

The Arborescent Box, or *Buxus Arborescens*, (Sempervirens, Linn.) a shrubby tree, from twelve to sixteen feet high; is a native of most parts of Europe, from Britain southward, and in temperate parts of Asia and America. It was much admired by the ancients on account of its being easily clipped in the shape of animals, and other fantastic appearances. The younger Pliny gives a florid description of the pleasure grounds at one of his country seats; in which among other curious devices, the letters of his own name, and of other words, were orderly expressed in rows of shorn box.

The Dwarf Box, or *Buxus Suffruticosa*, never rises to a greater height than about three feet, and grows in thick, much-branched tufts. It is found wild in many parts of France, by the road sides, about villages, and in stony, waste places, and is said to be truly indigenous.

It is used in gardening to divide beds from the walks of flower-gardens, and has great durability.

The box is too well known to require a botanical description.

"Though youth be past and beauty fled,
The constant heart its pledge redeems,
Like *Box* that guards the flowerless bed,
And brighter from the contrast seems."

Fun and Frolic.

A Dickey.—On a recent Sunday, while seated in church, my eye fell upon a gentleman in one of the body pews, who at intervals impatiently brushed what he evidently considered to be a fly from the side of his head, which, however, was but his dickey string, that sticking up behind his ear troubled him excessively. He repeated his efforts to rid himself of the vexatious animal a number of times, until, at length losing all patience, he made a desperate attempt to catch it, and snatching hold of the string, brought it, dickey and all, right before his eyes! The sheepish glance which he cast around upon the congregation, as he jammed it into his pocket, stirred up my risibilities beyond all control, and I assure you, I lost the entire benefit of that forenoon's sermon.—*Yarmouth Register.*

A Quiz.—A lawyer who had recently returned from the banks of the Rio Grande, and had not called into requisition the services of a barber during his absence, was accosted by a friend with "I am at a loss to know why a lawyer should attempt to wear such a tremendous pair of whiskers and moustaches as you sport?"

"Why?" inquired the man of law.

"Because," replied the other, "you know, and if you don't, you ought, that a lawyer can never be too *bare-faced*."—*Picayune.*

☞ A village schoolmaster one day asked a boy who was about to leave school, to what trade his father intended to put him. The boy said he was to be a butcher.

"Why, surely," rejoined the master, "you won't like to kill the poor sheep and lambs?"

"No," said the urchin. "I shouldn't like to kill *poor* ones, but I should like to kill *fat* ones."

Conundrum.—"Why is the letter D like a ring?" said a young lady to her accepted, one day. The gentleman like the generality of his sex in such a situation, was as dull as a hammer. "Because," added the lady, with a *very* modest look at the picture at the other end of the room, "because we can't be *wed* without it."

A Touch Story.—A young man of Noremburg (says the journal of that city,) who had no fortune, requested a lawyer, a friend of his, to recommend him to a family, where he was a daily visitor, and where there was a handsome daughter who was to have a large fortune. The lawyer agreed; but the father of the young lady, who loved money, immediately asked what property the young man had. The lawyer said he did not exactly know, but he would inquire.

The next time he saw his young friend he asked him if he had any property at all.

"No," replied he.

"Well," said the lawyer, "would you suffer any one to cut off your nose if he would give you twenty thousand dollars for it?"

"Not for all the world!"

"'Tis well," replied the lawyer, "I had a reason for asking."

The next time he saw the girl's father, he said, "I have inquired about the young man's circumstances. He has indeed no ready money, but he has a jewel for which, to my knowledge, he has been offered, and he refused, twenty thousand dollars."

This induced the old father to consent to the marriage, which accordingly took place; though it is said that in the sequel he often shook his head when he thought of the jewel.

Complaining Parishoner.—A parishoner complained to his parson, that his pew was too far from the pulpit, and that he must purchase one nearer.

"Why?" asked the parson, "can't you hear distinctly?"

"Oh, yes, I can hear well enough."

"Can't you see plainly?"

"Oh, yes, I can see perfectly well."

"Well, then, what can be the trouble?"

"Why, there are so many in front of me, who catch what you say first, that by the time your words reach my ears they are as flat as dish water."

A Wise Father.—One of our exchanges tells a story of an editor out west, who wished to marry a damsel in his neighborhood, and like an honest man asked the consent of her father. Of course, the old man, as every prudent papa should do, inquired how much money he could bring the bride. The editor said he hadn't got any money, but he would give her a puff in his paper. The father was satisfied.

☞ A gentleman more remarkable for the excellence of his appetite than for the brilliancy of his intellect, one morning remarked at the breakfast table, as he rubbed his forehead with a yawn, "there is rather a singular sensation in my head to-day." "Perhaps, my dear," said his better half, "you've got an idea in it."

Only Speak.—A very pretty woman, who was tediously loquacious, complained one day to Madame de Sevigne that she was sadly tormented by her lovers. "Oh, madam," said the authoress, with a smile, "it is very easy to get rid of them—you have only to speak."

EPIGRAM.

Said a judge to a culprit he'd known in his youth,
"Well, Sandy, what's come of the rest of the fry?"
"Please your worship," cried Sandy, "to tell you the truth,
They are every one hanged but your honor and I!"

A Good One.—A school boy, being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied, "If you please, sir, I should like to have it upon the Italian system of penmanship—the heavy strokes *upwards* and the down ones *light*."

Want of Loyalty.—In the reign of Charles the First, the Mayor of Norwich actually sent a man to prison for saying that the Prince of Wales was born without a shirt to his back.

☞ When we reflect that every mother has children of surprising genius, it is a matter of serious enquiry where all the ordinary men come from who cross our path in every day life.

Let it Break.—"Get up, husband," said a lady to her liege lord, the other morning, "Daylight is breaking." "Let it break," said he, "it don't owe me anything."

☞ "It is very curious," said an old gentleman a few days since to his friend, "that a watch should be perfectly dry, when it has a running *spring* inside."

Culinary Department

RECEIPTS.

Potato Jelly.—The readiness with which a good sized basin full of thick jelly may be procured from a single moderate sized potato, is a fact well worth knowing. I have several times repeated the experiment, and find that it does not require more than eight minutes to change a raw potato into a basin full of most excellent jelly, which has only to be seasoned with a little sugar, nutmeg and white wine, to please the most fastidious palate. To obtain this jelly in perfection, let a potato be washed, peeled, and grated; throw the pulp thus procured into a jug of water and stir it well. Let this stand for a few minutes, and a sufficient quantity of starch will fall to the bottom for the purpose required—pour off the water, and then keep stirring up the starch at the bottom of the basin, while boiling water is poured upon it, and it will soon and suddenly pass into the state of a jelly. The only nicety required is to be careful that the water is absolutely boiling, otherwise the change will not take place. Mr. Darwin has recorded a case of some of his attendants being unable to boil potatoes above a certain height on the Cordileras, owing to the diminution of pressure not allowing the water to become sufficiently heated before it boiled. There may possibly be some connexion between the conditions under which the potato can be boiled, and their starch converted into a jelly. Upon comparing this jelly with that from the starch called arrow root, and obtained direct from Bermuda, I find a difficulty in my own person in discriminating between their flavor, though an invalid in the habit of eating arrow root. The difference, however, becomes more sensible when both jellies are made palatable with sugar, &c.; for then, both the invalid—myself—and another person were equally decided in our preference of the jelly from the potato to that from the arrow root, the latter possing rather a mawkish flavor as though it had been prepared with smoky water. I know not whether medical men are able to point out any real difference in the starch obtained from the arrow root, or whether past experience has shown them that one is a more nutritious food than the other for the invalid, but, certainly, arguing *a priori*, and with no wish to give them an opportunity of trying the experiment upon myself, I am inclined to think, that sending to Jamaica for arrow root starch, at 2s. 6d. to 3s. a pound, is a most superfluous extravagance, while we can manufacture that from potatoes at home for about 1d.—*Ex. paper.*

Quince Marmalade.—Select your quinces when they are fully ripe, pare and quarter them; take out the cores and put them in a sauce pan, well tinned; cover them with the parings and spring water; put on a close lid, and let them stew over a slow fire until they are of a pink color, then take out your quinces, beat them to a pulp, and strain off the liquor. Take a pound of loaf sugar to every pint, boil and skim it well, then put in the quinces and boil them gently nearly an hour, stirring constantly. When cold put it in glasses, and tie down tightly.

Too True Poem.

WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

[WITHOUT.]

The winds are bitter, the skies are wild;
  From the roof come plunging the drowning rain;
Without, in tatters, the world's poor child
  Sobbeth abroad her grief, her pain!
No one heareth her, no one heedeth her;
  But Hunger, her friend, with his bony hand,
Grasps her throat, whispering huskily,
  "What dost thou, in a Christian land?"

[WITHIN.]

The skies are wild and the blast is cold;
  Yet riot and luxury brawl within;
Slaves are waiting, in crimson and gold,
  Waiting the nod of a child of sin.
The fire is crackling, wine is bubbling,
  Up in each glass to its beaded brim;
The jesters are laughing, the parasites quaffing
  "Happiness!"—"honor!" and all for him!

[WITHOUT.]

She who is slain in the winter weather,
  Ah! She once had a village fame;
Listened to Love on the moon-lit heather,
  Had gentleness, vanity, maiden shame.
Now her allies are the tempest howling;
  Prodigal curses; self-disdain;
Poverty, misery; well! no matter!
  There is an end unto every pain!

The harlot's fame was her doom to-day,
  Disdain, despair; by to-morrow's light
The ragged boards and the pauper's pall;
  And so she'll be given to dusty night.
Without a fear or a human sigh,
  She's gone, poor life and its fever o'er!
So let her in calm oblivion lie,
  While the world runs merry as heretofore.

[WITHIN.]

He who yon lordly feast enjoyeth,
  He who doth rest on his couch of down,
He it was, who threw the forsaken
  Under the feet of the trampling town.

Liar, betrayer, false as cruel,
  What is the doom for his dastard sin?
His peers they scorn, high dames they shun him?—
  Unbar yon palace and gaze within!

There—yet his deeds are all trumpet sounded,
  There, upon silken seats recline,
Maidens as fair as the summer morning,
  Watching him rise from the sparkling wine.

Mothers all proffer their stainless daughters,
  Men of high honor salute him "friend!"—
Skies! oh where are your cleansing waters?
  World! oh where do thy wonders end?

Agricultural.

PEAT CHARCOAL.

Sir.—My attention having been drawn to a paragraph in a recent number of your publication, which states that "Professor Liebig has discovered that soot is a perfect antidote to the potato disease," I conceive it but right, under the existing circumstances of the evil, which, permit me to say, I pointed out the certainty of to the government of this country in September last, to state that several months since I laid before the leading authorities, both government and otherwise, of this country and England, facts incontrovertible, showing the action and properties of charcoal or carbon upon the disease of the potato, both as a preservative in pit or store, and as a manure for the healthful reproduction of the tuber. My papers written upon that subject were the result of many years experience and practice, as regards the potato, both in its production, storage, &c.; they pointed out in the fullest manner the fact which Professor Liebig now publicly verifies, namely, that carbon is the only antidote to the disease.

I cannot but feel proud that I am thus upheld by an authority so truly eminent; but I regret that so long a period has been allowed to elapse without the promulgation of a fact such as this, so deeply affecting all classes of the community.

Under existing circumstances, I do not feel it right to enter into the minutiæ set out in my papers alluded to, detailing the causes and the effect of the action of charcoal on the disease of the potato. But I should be culpable, indeed, if I withheld one moment the two following facts; for they deeply concern some millions of the poor; and, without hesitation, I challenge proof to reverse what I state.

The diseased potato may be almost entirely preserved from the effect of decomposition, by using pulverised peat or wood charcoal; abundantly interposing it between the layers and in the interstices, in piling or storing, the pit or store being of course properly ventilated.

The action is thus: the charcoal absorbs the superabundant moisture, the attendant of the disease, and instantly corrects the putrescent matter which it largely contains, therefore, effectually protecting the whole from infection or contagion, or the evil action of heated moisture.

As a manure for the potato the action of charcoal when properly applied is as follows—It absorbs from the seed (which under existing circumstances, must be more or less diseased, no matter how attended to, or where procured in Europe) that over moisture already named; and instantly correcting all putrescence, it leaves the soil around uncontaminated to act with purity upon the growth, yielding to the plant abundantly that of which disease has robbed it—Carbon, and thus supplying a nutriment which constitutional weakness (its real malady) essentially requires.

These are the main causes and effects of charcoal upon this disease; and knowing them to be incontestible, I should feel unjustified in longer withholding their publicity, the more particularly as Professor Liebig has now, it appears, stamped the facts with his high authority, which, so long since, have been proved by so humble an individual as myself.

It is but right to add, that peat charcoal can be had to any extent from the bogs of Ireland, at a cost of no consideration; and that its value as a manure generally will be found of the highest consideration. J. W. Rogers, C. E.

Mark Lane (Eng.) Express.

FOOT ROT IN SHEEP.

Some interesting facts relative to this formidable and contagious disease have been communicated to us by Humphrey Howland, Esq., of Cayuga county, whose long and extensive experience in the management of sheep entitles his opinions to great weight. He has applied a remedy which, if not totally eradicating the disease, certainly promises to reduce it exceedingly. This remedy is now in use for the second season during which time, the rot has diminished from thirty per cent. to one per cent.; in a very extensive flock, or only one sheep is now lame where thirty were formerly. Other flocks in the neighborhood, to which the remedy has not been applied, are as badly effected as ever.

The remedy consists in mixing flour sulphur with the salt given to the sheep, in a proportion just sufficient to discolor slightly the salt, or about one twentieth part. They are regularly and constantly fed with this mixture the season through.

The disease being considered allied to the itch, the sulphur mixed with oil was also applied to the backs of the sheep immediately after shearing, and whatever effect this mixture may have had upon the rot, the grease was found to have increased the weight of wool about a quarter to half a pound per head. The practice of applying oily substances externally to sheep, and the beneficial results, have been elsewhere known, and this experiment further establishes the advantage.

The cost of these materials for large flocks may be reduced by purchasing in quantity in New York city. Flour sulphur is often retailed at twelve and a half cents per pound; in New York it costs three dollars per hundred, and fifty cents additional, as freight brings it to only three and a half cents per pound. Lard and lamp oil are costly as external applications; but train oil, or oil of the true whale, is only about thirty-two cents per gallon in New York, if bought by the barrel, or $10 per barrel; this would be enough for two thousand head of sheep, or half a cent per head; the sulphur mixed and the labor of application would be about two cents per head.

It is of great importance not to draw hasty conclusions; but the above remedy, it is believed, if not totally removing the rot, which longer trial may accomplish, will certainly be of the highest benefit in lessening its formidable nature.—*Albany Cul.*

DISEASED POTATOES.

[The following remarks from Mr. Herapath, a distinguished chemist, are worthy of notice:]

"My attention has been given to the disease which has shown itself so extensively among the growing potatoes. I find, in almost every instance, that the epidermis of the stalk *below* the surface of the ground, is more or less in a state of decay, often disintegrated, and completely rotten; the leaves and branches accord with the state of that part of the stalk below the ground. The tuber, beneath the outer skin, is first spotted brown, (like a bruised apple;) these spots extend and penetrate towards the centre, quite changing the nature of the potato. Those near the surface are not injured; in some cases, the lowest on the root are not at all affected, while the upper ones are useless. I should, therefore, expect that the longer the crop remains in the land, the greater the injury will be. It seems, from the microscopic appearances, that the starch escapes injury for a long time after the skin and cellular parts are gone; and as the whole of the nutritive powers of the potato reside in the starch, I should recommend that wherever the disease has shown itself to any extent, the crop should be dug, whether ripe or not, and the starch extracted by the following simple process.—After washing the roots, let them be rasped fine, and thrown into a large tub or other vessel; pour a considerable quantity of water, and well agitate and rub the pulp with the hands; all the starch or fecula will, from its great weight, fall to the bottom, while the skin and fibrous matter will be carried away by the water; wash the starch with one or two more waters, allowing it to fall after each washing; spread it upon cloths in a warm room to dry. In this way about twenty or twenty-one pounds will be obtained from every one hundred pounds of potatoes, and will contain as much nourishment as the original roots; it will keep any length of time, and may be used with flour to make bread, pies, puddings, &c., as well as farinaceous spoon-meat. This is much better than throwing away the diseased roots, and will furnish food for tens of thousands who might otherwise want it."—*National Intelligencer.*

Apples.—Apples are neither very plenty nor very scarce, of course they will be neither high nor low. The crop will be much larger than it was last year, and much smaller than it was two years ago—a medium between those extremes. On the sea coast throughout New England the crop is light, but it is pretty good in many sections in the interior. Baldwins are pretty good, Greenings are light and Roxbury Russets are almost a total failure. Apples are ripening early, and will be pretty plenty in the fall, and rather scarce in the winter, and very scarce in the spring, on account of the lack of Russets.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Error.—In our last we stated that an apple which we received was a foot in *diameter*, which should have read in *circumference*. It is easily accounted for, as the nurseryman said when he sold a Siberian Crab for a Benoni apple; the crab having been put between different varieties as a landmark.—*Boston Cultivator.*

The Riddler.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 6, 2, 8, is the name of twenty-four hours.
My 9, 6, 15, 11, is a sharp border.
My 5, 13, 14, 15, is a circle.
My 17, 6, 9, is a poem.
My 16, 17, 5, 19, is a harbor.
My 1, 17, 7, 5, is to rise high.
My 10, 13, 18, 9, is a kind of press.
My 3, 9, 7, 5, is to read.
My 4, 18, 9, is to employ.
My 4, 5, 14, is a vessel.
My 6, 17, 1, 11, is a portion of medicine.
My 16, 11, 12, is a small enclosure.
My 5, 17, 18, 11, is a sweet scented flower.
My whole is a source of pleasure and instruction.
A. F., Jr.

RIDDLE.

Three letters together compose my whole name,
Read backwards or forwards, is ever the same,
I walk upon four feet, improving the ground,
And furnish you clothes and food the year round.

RIDDLE.

My *first* is a prop, my *second* is a prop, and my *whole* is a prop.

CONUNDRUMS.

What word is that in the English language, of one syllable, which, by taking away the two first letters, becomes a word of two syllables?

To what sect will a man belong if he wears thin clothes in winter?

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A person bought two pieces of Linen, which together measured 30 yards, each of them cost as many shillings a yard as there were yards in the piece, and their whole prices were in the proportion of 4 to 1. What were the lengths of the pieces? B. F. B.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.
Lake Superior.

ENIGMA.
Webster's Dictionary.

RIDDLES.
Latin.
Strawberry.

CONUNDRUMS.
A gardener.
His foot.
Devil. (Evil.)

The Instructor.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

Why was the Passing Bell so called?

Because it was tolled for a person who was dying, that is, *passing from life to death*. In the "Advertisements for due Order, &c." 7th year of Queen Elizabeth, we find —"Item, that when a Christian bodie is in *passing*, that the bell be tolled, and that the curate be speciallie called for to comforte the sicke person; and after the time of his passinge, to ring no more but one shorte peale; and one before the buriall, and another shorte peale after the buriall."

Why is it customary in some places to sing psalms at funerals?

Because such was the practice in the primitive church. Mr Gough quotes Macrobius, who assigns as a reason, that it implied the soul's return to the origin of harmony, or heaven.

Why at funerals, are wine and cake sometimes given among the rich, and ale among the poor?

Because an entertainment or supper made part of a funeral among the Greeks and Romans. Cicero calls it *Circumpotatio*, or drinking round.

Why has the yew been called "double fatal?" (*Shakspeare.*)

Because the leaves of the yew are poison, and the wood was employed for making instruments of death, as bows.

Why was cypress used by the heathens?

Because, being once cut, cypress will never flourish nor grow again; and is thus an emblem of dying forever; but instead of that, the ancient Christians used other plants and deposited them under the corpse in the grave, to signify that they who die in Christ, do not cease to live; for, though as to the body, they die to the world, yet, as to their souls, they live and revive to God.—*Bourne.*

How were the bodies of the ancients preserved by embalming?

They were kept with an antiseptic powder, composed of two parts of camphor, one of rosin, one of nitre, and a sprinkling of rose-water and lavender.

Why is an embalmed body called a mummy?

Because of its origin from the Egyptian word *mum*, wax, which is used in embalming. The custom of embalming, originated in a vanity amongst the Egyptians of being considered immortal.

Why is a pompous tomb called a mausoleum?

Because the name was first given to a stately monument erected by his queen, Artemisia, to her husband, Mausolus, King of Caria.

The Olio.

WEDDING SONG.

The maid with her little hand
  To-day is made a bride;
A wreath of snowy roses
  Around her brow is tied.

There are roses in her path,
  And on her cheeks are more,
And her tiny feet is pressing
  Red leaves that strew the shore.

Our bark is full of flowers,
  But we have left a place
For the maiden and the bridegroom—
  They take but little space.

Her boddice is all decked
  With gold and pearls so rare,
And silver pins are shining
  Amidst her glossy hair.

The happy hours flee fast
  Of youth's delicious spring,
It leaves the tender nightingale
  But little time to sing!

There are clouds that come so quickly
  Over summer's tranquil sky;
You must take the blissful minutes,
  Nor give them time to fly.

Our bark has waited long,
  The blue waves beat the strand—
Let us sing the bridal carol
  For the maid with the little hand.

A Shower of Flies.—On Sunday, the 6th ult., relates the Halifax Post, a most singular fact attracted the observation of some of the inhabitants of the Eastern road settlements. About three o'clock P. M., a shower of small white flies came drifting along, borne on a gentle breeze from the Northwest.

For upwards of an hour and a half they continued to float onward in a southwardly direction, past a certain point, where an individual had the curiosity to watch the extraordinary flight.

So that if they travelled at only the slow rate of four miles per hour, they must have reached a distance of six miles in a lineal direction! How far they extended in width the writer had no means of judging; but as far as the eye could reach the atmosphere presented an appearance similar to what it does during a violent snow squall!

Causes of Failure in Business.—An excellent writer in Hunt's Magazine enumerates the following causes of failure among business men:—

1. The leading cause is an ambition to be rich—by grasping too much it defeats itself.

2. Another cause is aversion to labor.

3. The third cause is an impatient desire to enjoy the luxuries of life before the right to them has been acquired in any way.

4. Another cause arises from the want of some deeper principle for distinguishing between right and wrong, than a reference merely to what is established as honorable in the society in which one happens to live.

PROVIDENCE.

The following beautiful Sonnet, from the Italian of Filicaia, is taken from an old volume of the Examiner when under the editorship of Leigh Hunt.

Just as a mother, with sweet, pious face,
  Yearns towards her little children from her seat,
Gives one a kiss, another an embrace,
  Takes this upon her knees, that upon her feet;
And while from actions, looks, complaints, pretences,
  She learns their feelings and their various will,
To this a look, to that a word, dispenses,
  And whether stern or smiling, loves them still;—
So Providence for us, high, infinite,
  Makes our necessities its watchful task,
Hearkens to all our prayers, helps all our wants,
  And even if it denies what seems our right,
Either denies because 'twould have us ask,
  Or seems but to deny, or in denying grants.

A Curiosity.—We yesterday had exhibited to us a genuine autograph letter of Oliver Cromwell, written in 1650, nearly two hundred years ago. It is addressed to the Committee of the Army in Parliament, and is in reference to a medal to be presented for gallantry in the action at Dunbar. The letter is well preserved, and the writing is remarkable for its round and legible style, characterized by the odd spelling and abbreviations which are observable in the correspondence of that period. We understand that the letter will be disposed of, and it certainly is a curiosity to be desired by those who are fond of making collections of this kind.—*Ledger.*

A Hero.—A poor man, living on bread and water, because he will not ask for more than his sustenance requires, and leading a quiet, cheerful life through his benevolent sympathies, his joys in duty, his trust in God, is one of the true heroes of the race, and understands better the meaning of happiness than we, who cannot be at ease unless we clothe ourselves "in purple, and fare sumptuously every day;" unless we surround, defend and adorn ourselves with all the products of Nature and art. His scantiness of outward means is a sign of inward fullness; while the slavery in which most of us live to luxuries and accommodations, shows the poverty within.

Tradition About Spain.—The Spaniards have a story, that when Ferdinand III., after his death at Seville, which he had conquered from the Infidels, was brought into communion with St. Jago, he forthwith proceeded to ask favors for Spain. "Fine climate," says the King. "Granted," says the Saint. "Fertile soil, corn, wine, oil," &c. "Granted." "Brave sons and beautiful daughters." "Granted." "Good government." "No, no, no—three times, nine times, no. Give Spain good government, and every one of the angels would leave Heaven to live in it."

A Run Upon Butter.—A good dame, who was conveying a basket of butter among other things, to Canterbury market, in a donkey cart, on Saturday last, when the heat of the sun was particularly intense, intent upon the duties of driving the slow-footed animal, neglected to observe what was going on behind her. The butter melted with the heat of the sun, became entirely liquified, and dropped gradually away through the crevices of the cart, until, at the termination of the journey, out of seventeen pounds, scarcely an ounce remained.—*English Paper.*

Bear Fight.—The Ottawa Advocate (Canada) gives an account of an Indian falling in with a very large she bear and two cubs. The old bear attacked him, he succeeded in breaking one of her front legs with his tomahawk, with her other paw she knocked the weapon out of his hand, caught his arm in hers, breaking it so that it must be amputated; his dogs ran up and diverted her, while he loaded his gun and despatched the beast. She weighed 400 pounds.

To Housekeepers.—Now get your quilting frames ready. Now ransack all the old garments. Now assort the old breeches and coats and waistcoats and petticoats and frocks. Now cut them into squares. Now sew them together. Now unroll your wadding. Now make your bed quilts and comforters. Your husbands don't want to freeze, and we believe you like to keep reasonably warm.—*Evening Herald.*

Orchards.—At the West, efforts are making to establish large fruit orchards, on a scale which probably has never been equalled in any part of the world. One farm in Cleveland, Ohio, has 6,000 trees. They have 1,800 apple, 600 quince, [illegible] 800 cherry, 200 plum, and the rest peach. It is no uncommon affair to find farms in New Jersey with 5,000 peach trees.

A Coquette.—When I hear of a coquette's marriage, says Richter, I am reminded of the Doge's custom of marrying Venice to the sea, which, spite of the ceremony, is as free to all flags as before.

☞ A society has been formed under high patronage, for providing dwellings for the poor in the suburbs of London.

☞ The income of the Empress of Russia is said to be one thousand nine hundred dollars per day.

☞ An English pound pear tree at New Haven 200 years old is now in full bloom.